KEYS OF KNOWLEDGE

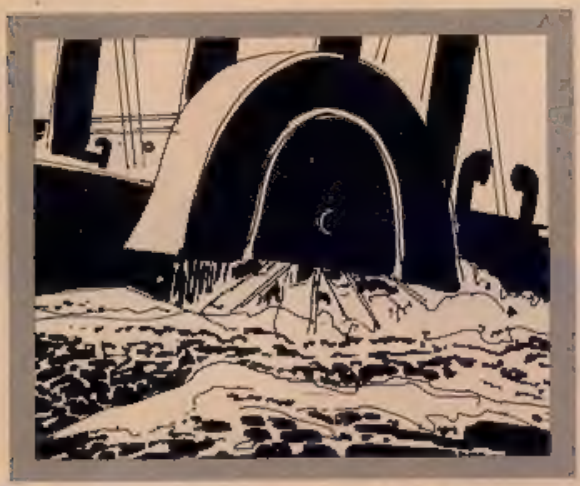
SEAGOING VESSELS

NUMBER 23

THE GREAT EASTERN

This is one of a series of information features in Gold Key Comics. Collect the whole series for useful knowledge.

Launched in 1858, the Great Eastern was the world's largest ship. It was 680 ft. long, and could carry up to 5,000 passengers.



The immense ship weighed 19,000 tons and carried 11/2 acres of canvas on her 6 masts. Her paddle-wheels weighed 90 tons each.

Her vast decks resembled a parade ground. For the extra strength, she was constructed with a double bottom and re-enforced deck.

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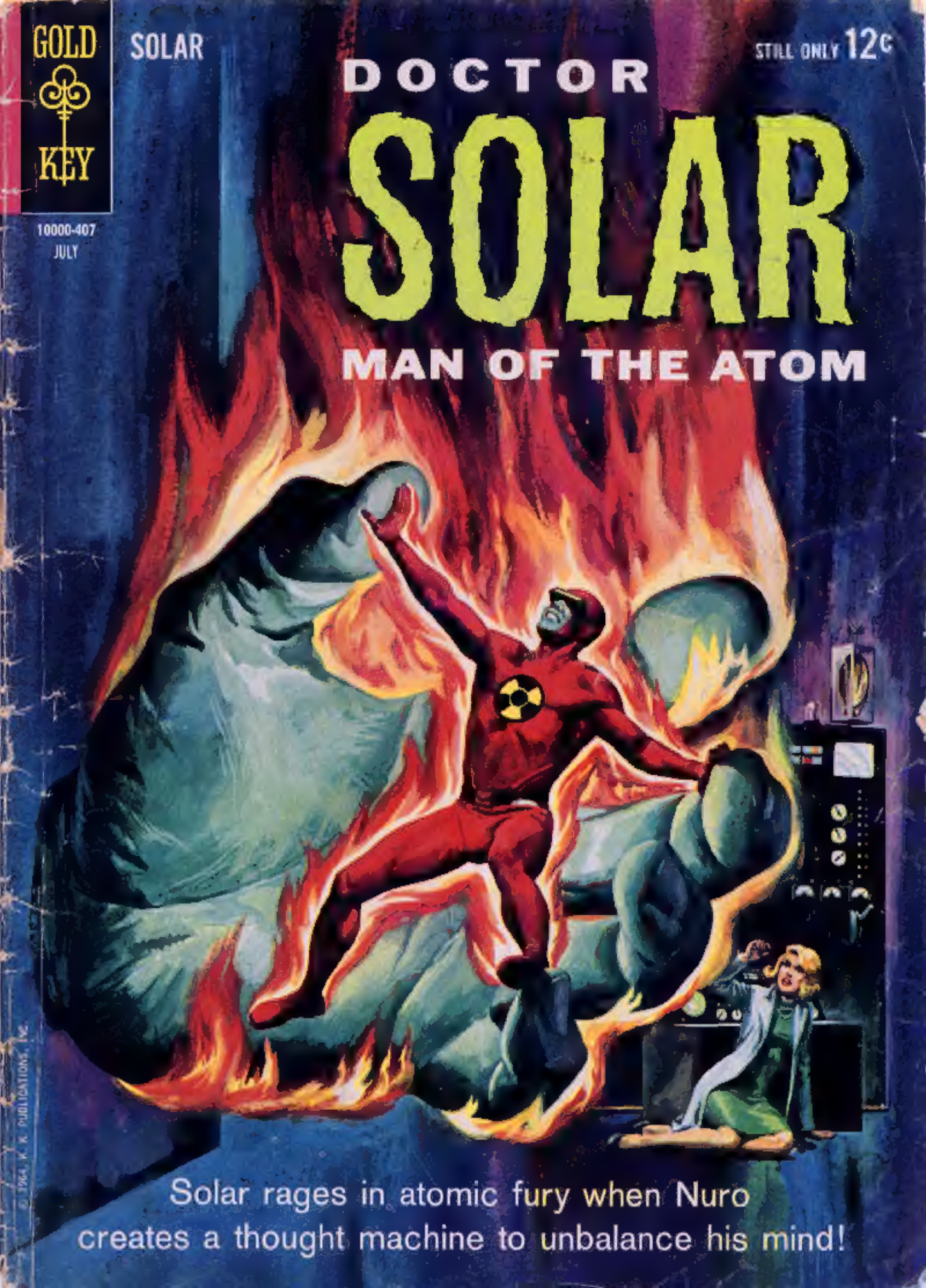
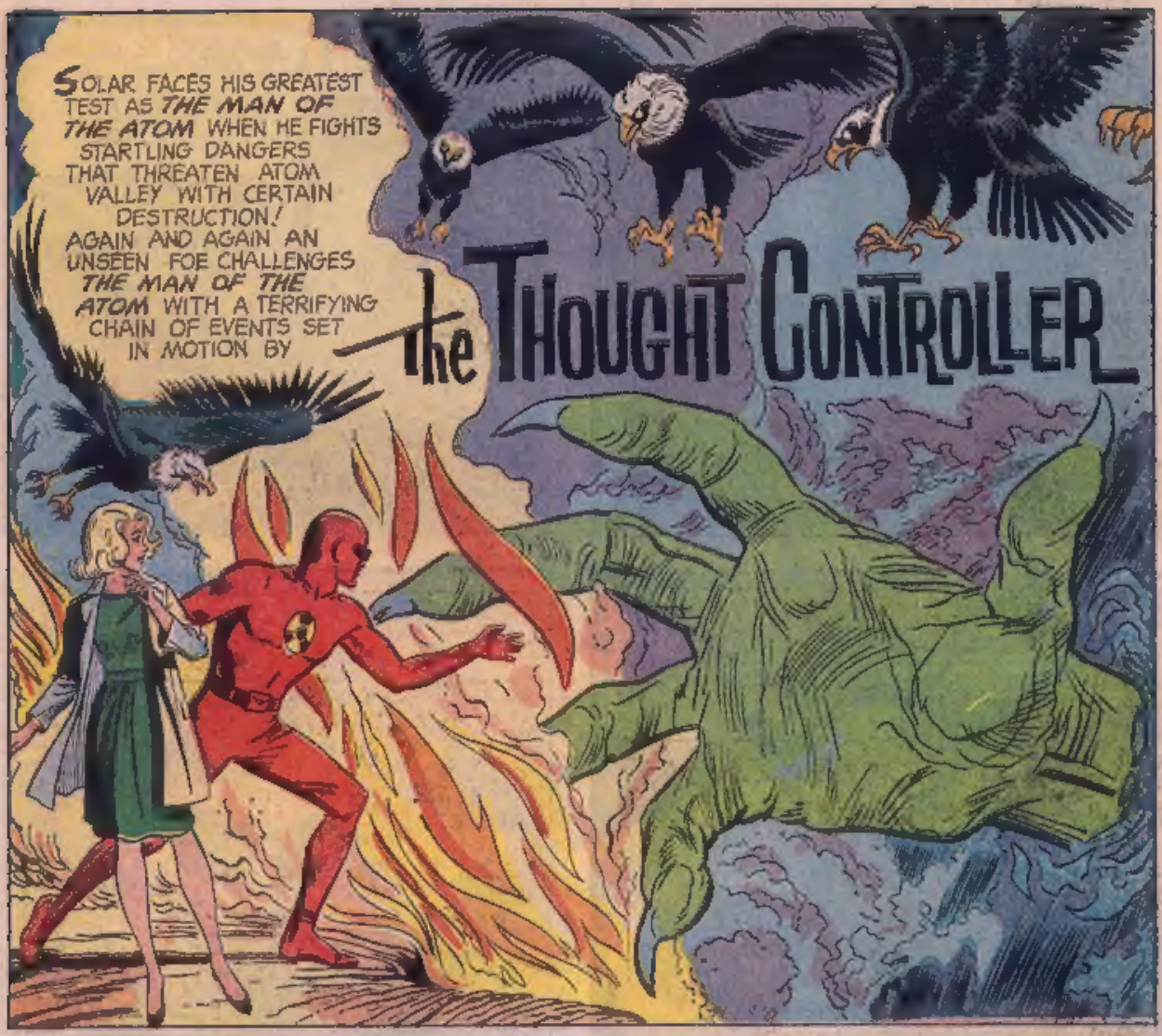
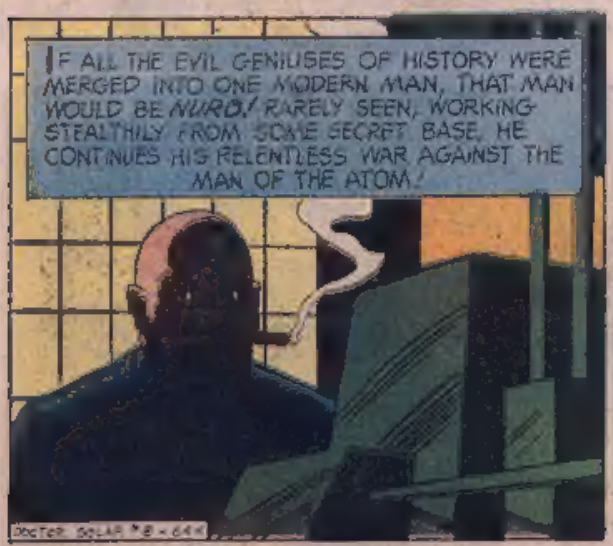
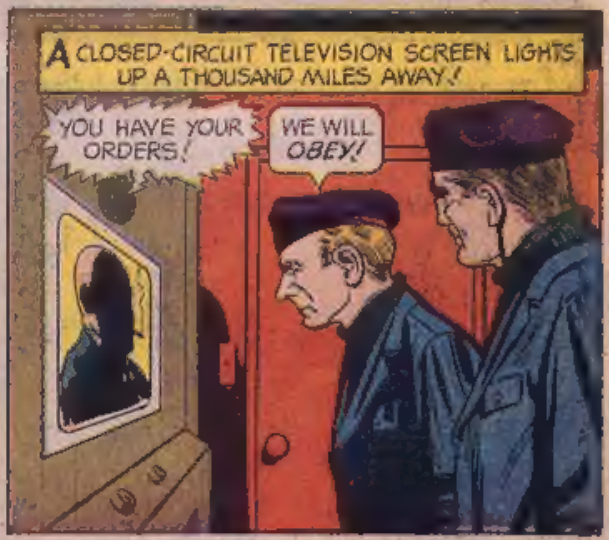
But the Great Eastern was *too* big for her time. Difficult to maneuver, she had many collisions and ran aground on six occasions.

In 1866, the Great Eastern helped lay the first transatlantic cable. She ended her long and notable career as a "floating carnival."


GOLD KEY
SOLAR
STILL ONLY 12¢
DOCTOR
SOLAR
MAN OF THE ATOM
10000-407
JULY
© 1964, W. K. PUBLICATIONS, INC.
Solar rages in atomic fury when Nuro
creates a thought machine to unbalance his mind!


SOLAR FACES HIS GREATEST TEST AS THE MAN OF THE ATOM WHEN HE FIGHTS STARTLING DANGERS THAT THREATEN ATOM VALLEY WITH CERTAIN DESTRUCTION! AGAIN AND AGAIN AN UNSEEN FOE CHALLENGES THE MAN OF THE ATOM WITH A TERRIFYING CHAIN OF EVENTS SET IN MOTION BY
the THOUGHT CONTROLLER


IF ALL THE EVIL GENIUSES OF HISTORY WERE MERGED INTO ONE MODERN MAN, THAT MAN WOULD BE NURO! RARELY SEEN, WORKING STEALTHILY FROM SOME SECRET BASE, HE CONTINUES HIS RELENTLESS WAR AGAINST THE MAN OF THE ATOM!



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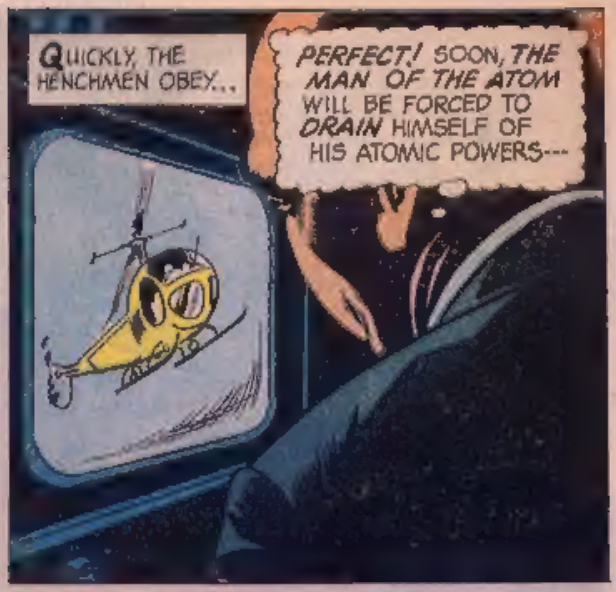
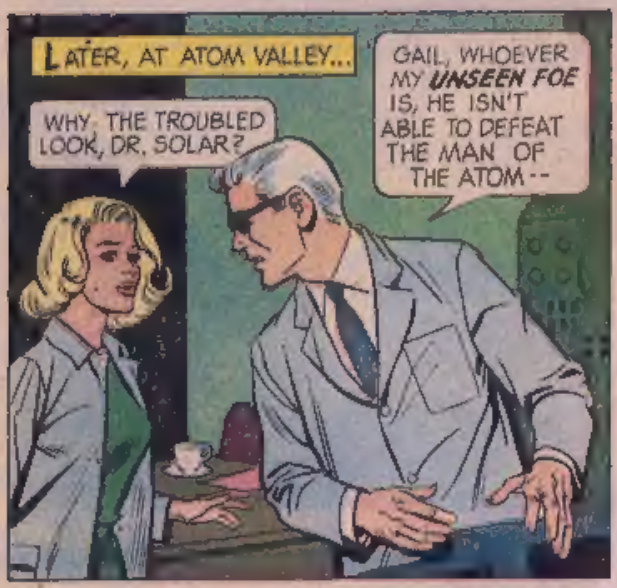
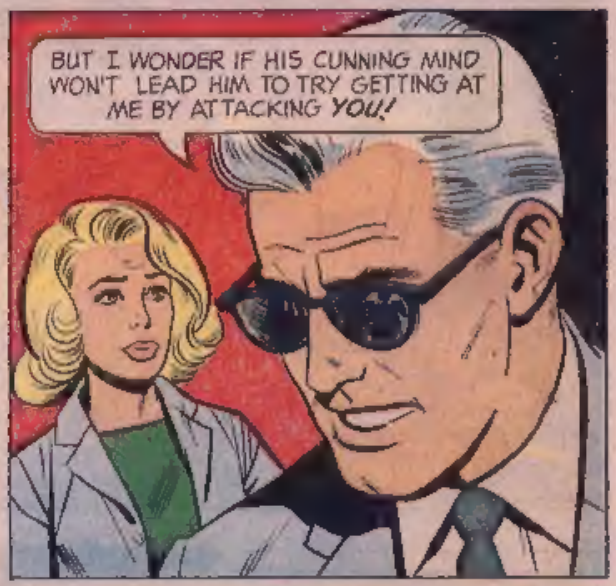
CHANGE OF ADDRESS should reach us four weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

TAKE THE THOUGHT CONTROLLER TO ATOM VALLEY! THEN, ACTIVATE IT AND AWAIT MY COMMANDS!


QUICKLY, THE HENCHMEN OBEY...
PERFECT! SOON, THE MAN OF THE ATOM WILL BE FORCED TO DRAIN HIMSELF OF HIS ATOMIC POWERS---


LATER, AT ATOM VALLEY...
WHY, THE TROUBLED LOOK, DR. SOLAR?
GAIL, WHOEVER MY UNSEEN FOE IS, HE ISN'T ABLE TO DEFEAT THE MAN OF THE ATOM--

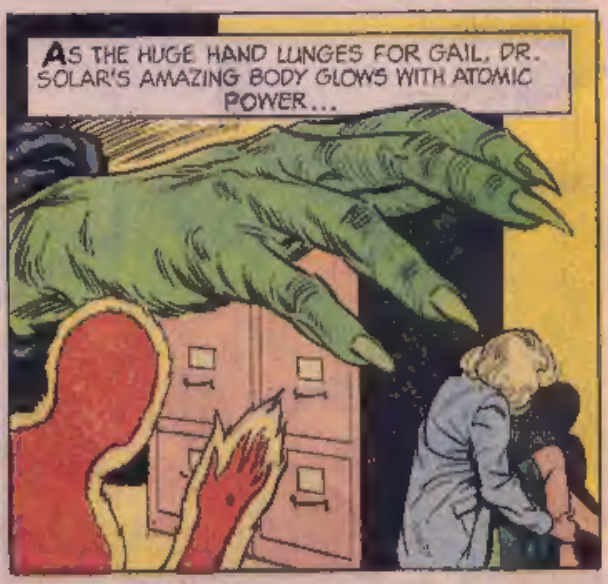

BUT I WONDER IF HIS CUNNING MIND WON'T LEAD HIM TO TRY GETTING AT ME BY ATTACKING YOU!

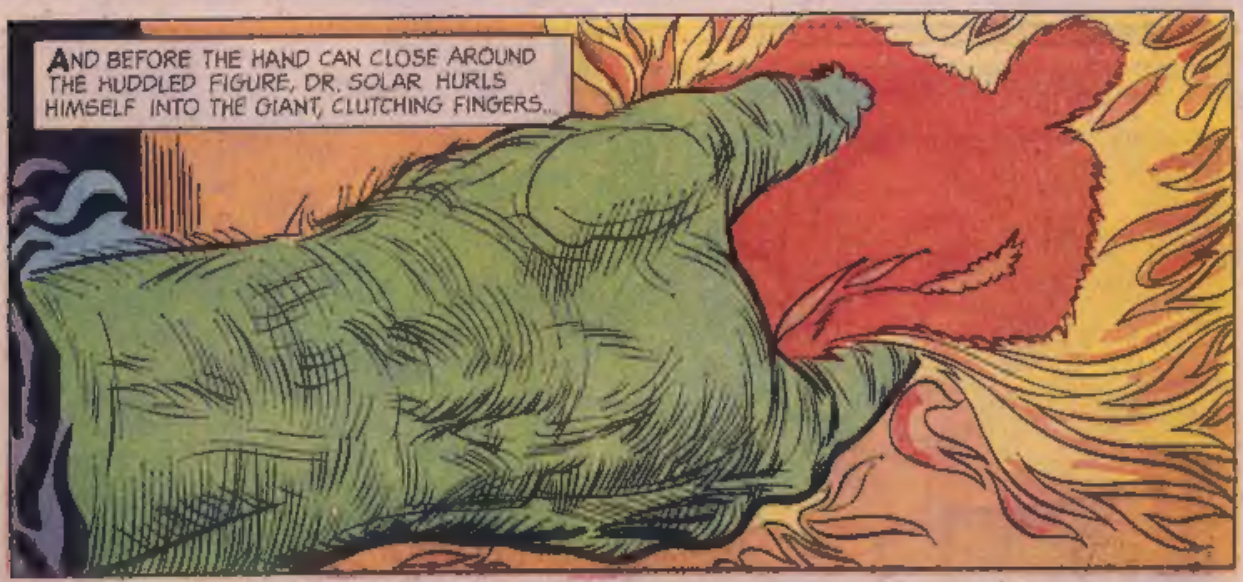
SUDDENLY, DR. SOLAR'S EYES WIDEN AS A STARTLING SIGHT BURSTS INTO THE LAB...

GAIL, LOOK OUT!
WHY? WHAT'S WRONG?

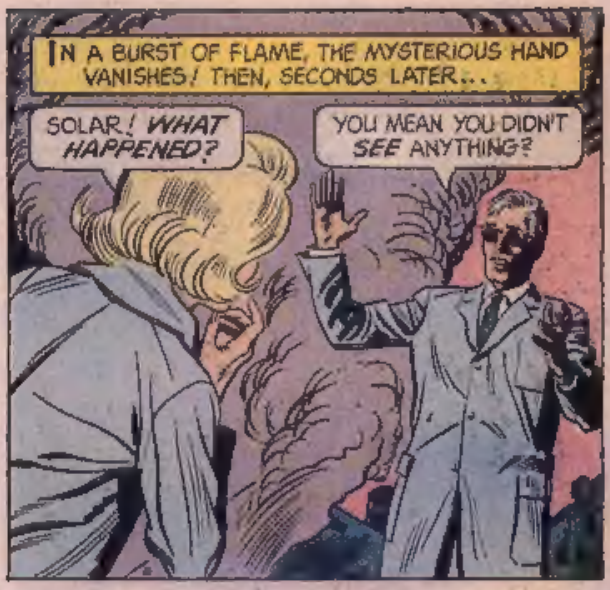
STAY THERE! DON'T MOVE!

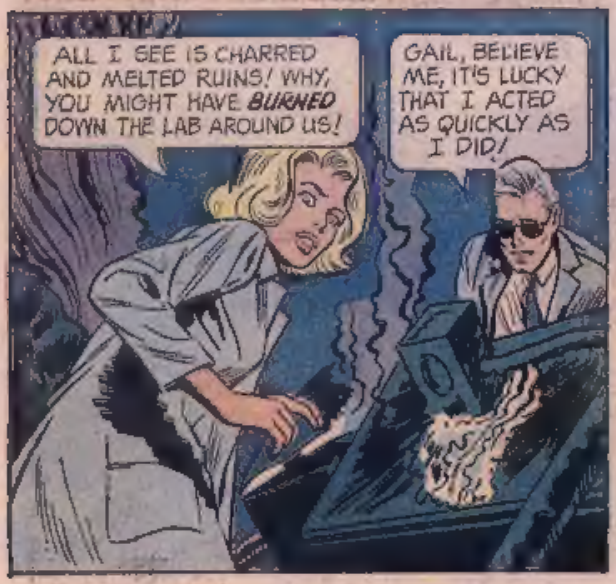
HEAT! I MUST TRANSMUTE MY BODY INTO NUCLEAR HEAT! THAT WILL DEFEAT THIS GIANT HAND!

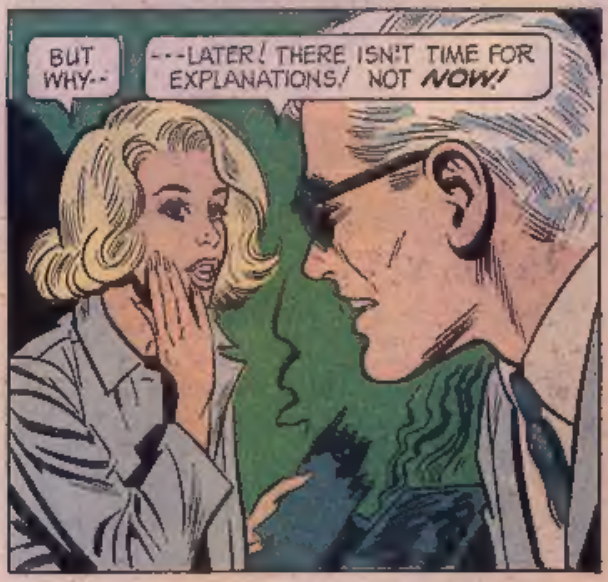

AS THE HUGE HAND LUNGES FOR GAIL, DR. SOLAR'S AMAZING BODY GLOWS WITH ATOMIC POWER...

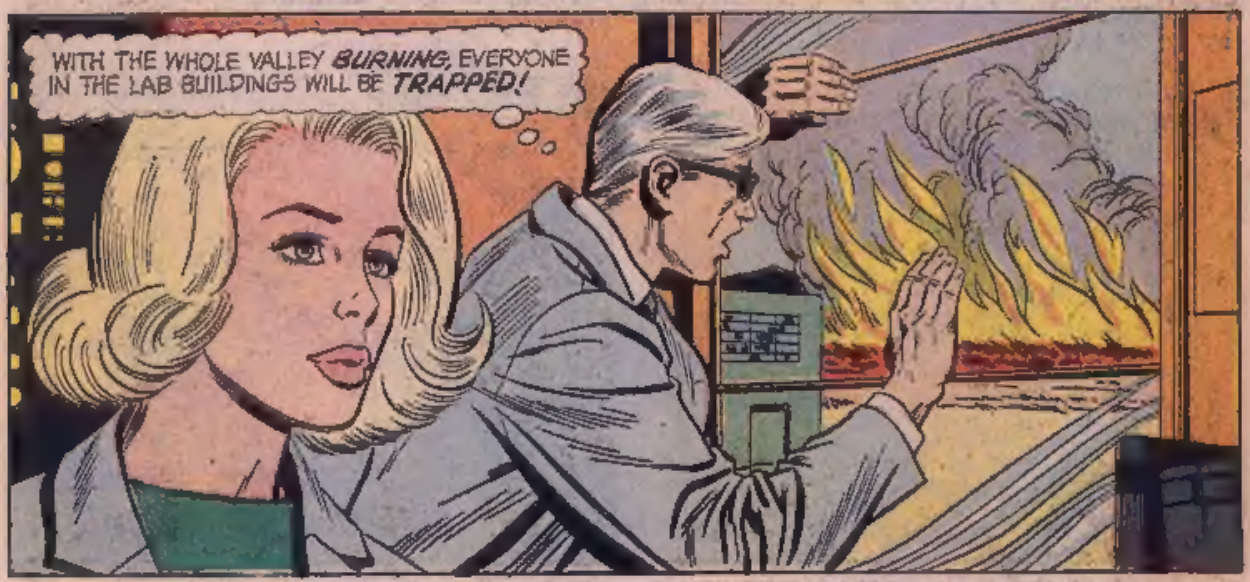

AND BEFORE THE HAND CAN CLOSE AROUND THE HUDDLED FIGURE, DR. SOLAR HURLS HIMSELF INTO THE GIANT, CLUTCHING FINGERS..

HOOOOOSH!


IN A BURST OF FLAME, THE MYSTERIOUS HAND VANISHES! THEN, SECONDS LATER...
SOLAR! WHAT HAPPENED?
YOU MEAN YOU DIDN'T SEE ANYTHING?

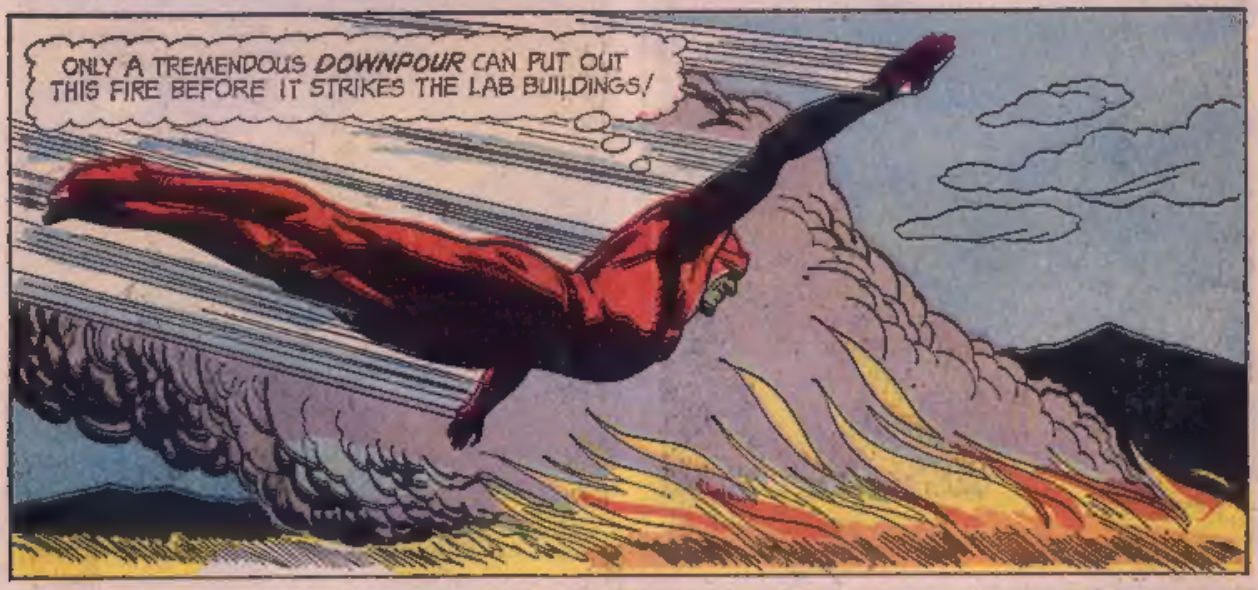

ALL I SEE IS CHARRED AND MELTED RUINS! WHY, YOU MIGHT HAVE BURNED DOWN THE LAB AROUND US!
GAIL, BELIEVE ME, IT'S LUCKY THAT I ACTED AS QUICKLY AS I DID!

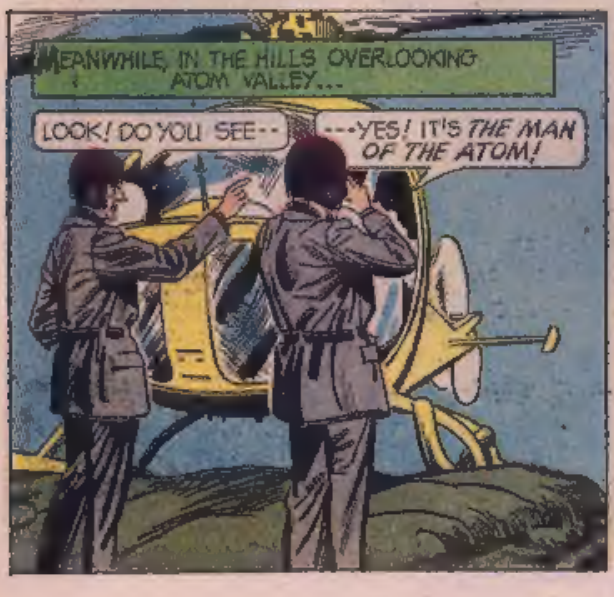

BUT WHY--
---LATER! THERE ISN'T TIME FOR EXPLANATIONS! NOT NOW!

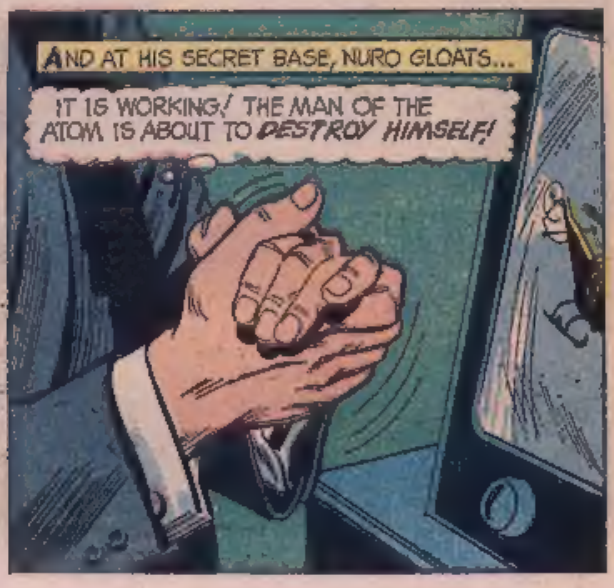

WITH THE WHOLE VALLEY BURNING, EVERYONE IN THE LAB BUILDINGS WILL BE TRAPPED!

REALIZING THAT NO MAN-OPERATED FIRE APPARATUS CAN EXTINGUISH THE ONRUSHING HOLOCAUST, DR. SOLAR KNOWS THAT ONLY ONE THING CAN SAVE ATOM VALLEY-- THE MAN OF THE ATOM!

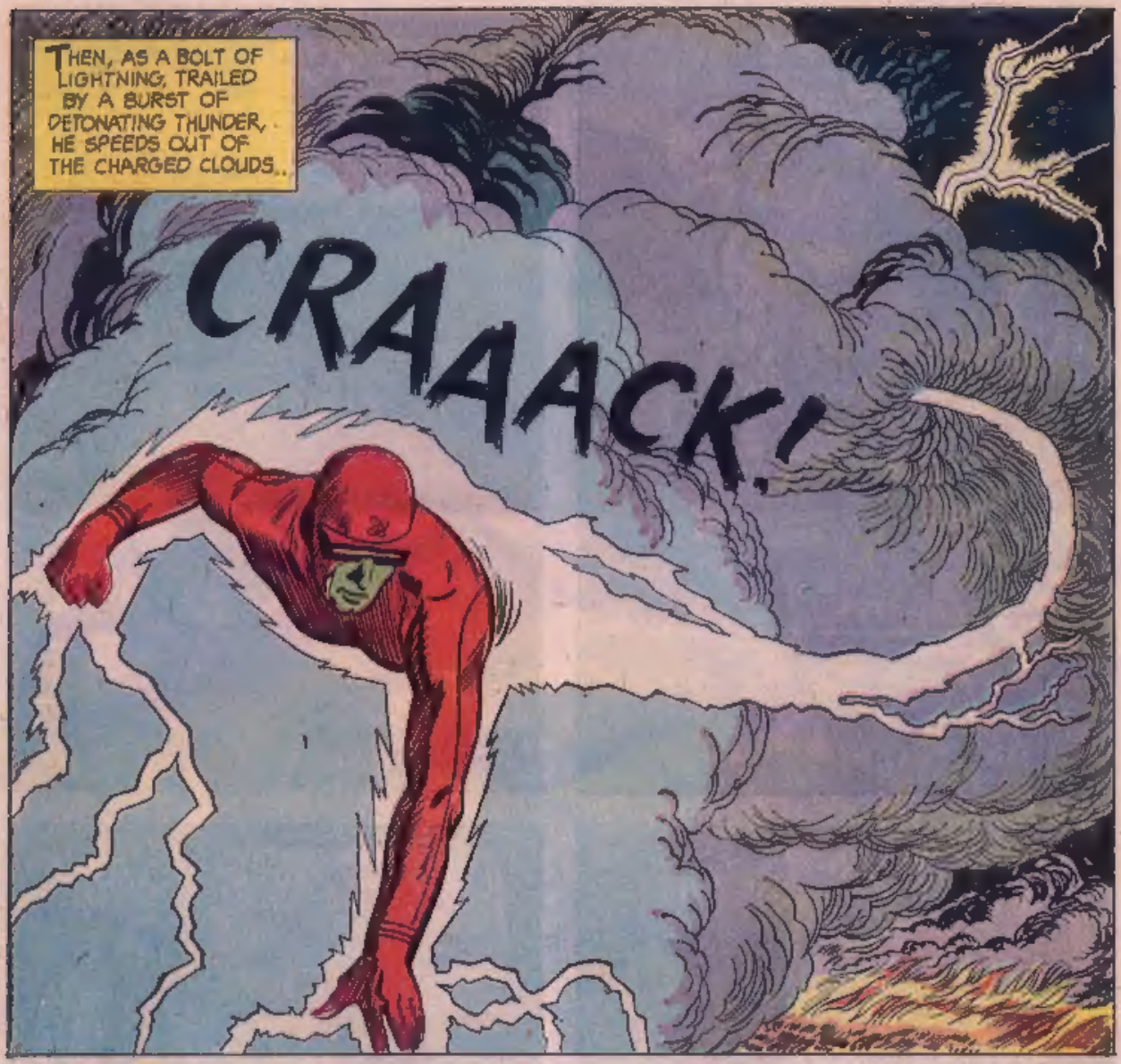
QUICKLY HE RUSHES TO MEET THE FIERY CHALLENGE...
WAIT! WHY ARE YOU RACING OFF? WHY?


ONLY A TREMENDOUS DOWNPOUR CAN PUT OUT THIS FIRE BEFORE IT STRIKES THE LAB BUILDINGS!

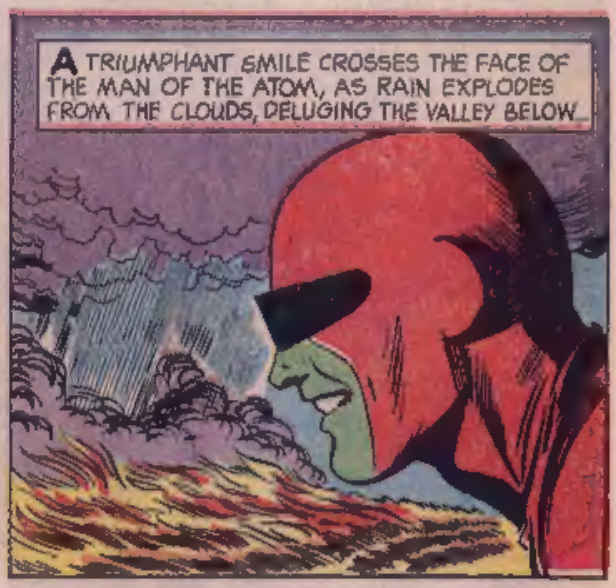

MEANWHILE, IN THE HILLS OVERLOOKING ATOM VALLEY...
LOOK! DO YOU SEE--
---YES! IT'S THE MAN OF THE ATOM!


AND AT HIS SECRET BASE, NURO GLOATS...
IT IS WORKING! THE MAN OF THE ATOM IS ABOUT TO DESTROY HIMSELF!

THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY TO CREATE A GIANT RAIN STORM--BY ACTIVATING THE CLOUDS WITH ELECTRICAL ENERGY!
---AND SECONDS LATER, THE MAN OF THE ATOM TRANSMUTES HIS FANTASTIC BODY INTO AN ELECTRIC CHARGE THAT FLASHES SKYWARD...
THEN THE TRANSFORMED SOLAR FLASHES THROUGH A HUGE CLOUD AS A POSITIVE CHARGE...
UP THROUGH A NEIGHBORING CLOUD HE HURTLES, BUT THIS TIME AS A NEGATIVE CHARGE...
BETWEEN THE TWO OPPOSITELY-CHARGED CLOUDS, ELECTRICITY BEGINS TO SIZZLE AND CRACKLE...

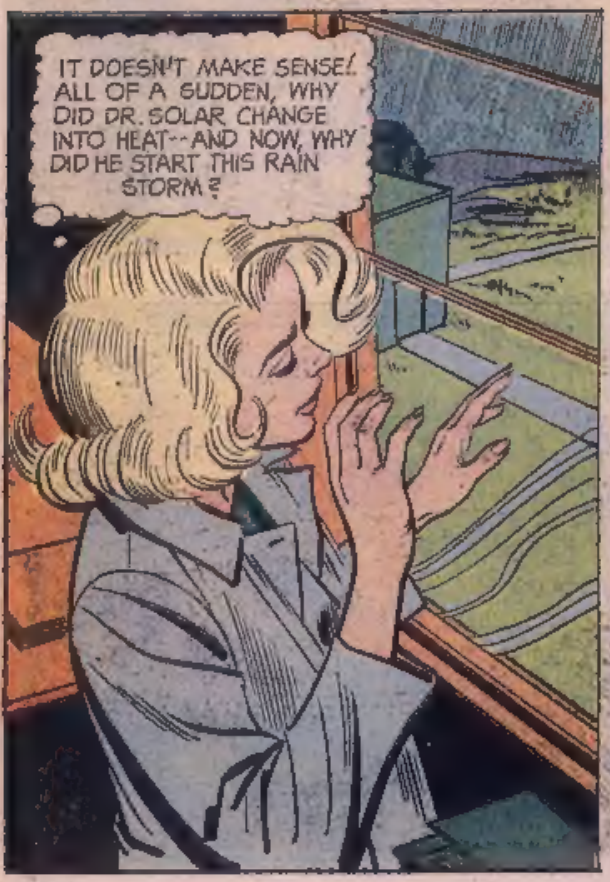

THEN, AS A BOLT OF LIGHTNING, TRAILED BY A BURST OF DETONATING THUNDER, HE SPEEDS OUT OF THE CHARGED CLOUDS..
CRAAACK!

AND AS LIGHTNING BOLTS CUT ACROSS THE SKY ABOVE, A FIGURE FORMS UNHARMED ON THE GROUND BELOW...


A TRIUMPHANT SMILE CROSSES THE FACE OF THE MAN OF THE ATOM, AS RAIN EXPLODES FROM THE CLOUDS, DELUGING THE VALLEY BELOW..

NOW THAT THE RAIN IS DOUSING THE FIRE, THE FLAMES WON'T REACH THE BUILDINGS!

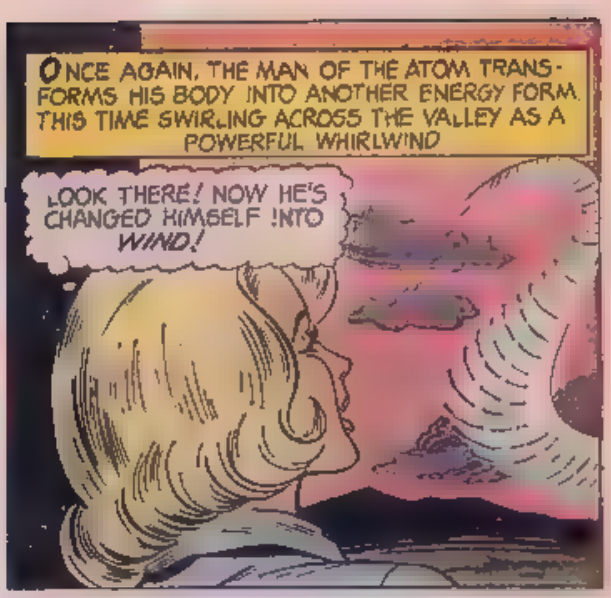
THAT ACTIVITY USED A LOT OF ENERGY... BUT THIS RADIOACTIVE ISOTOPE PILL WILL RESTORE MOST OF THE POWER I LOST!

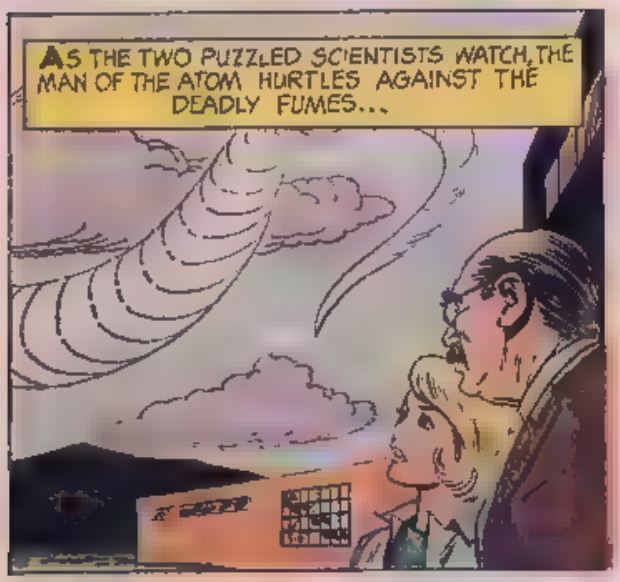

IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE! ALL OF A SUDDEN, WHY DID DR. SOLAR CHANGE INTO HEAT--AND NOW, WHY DID HE START THIS RAIN STORM?

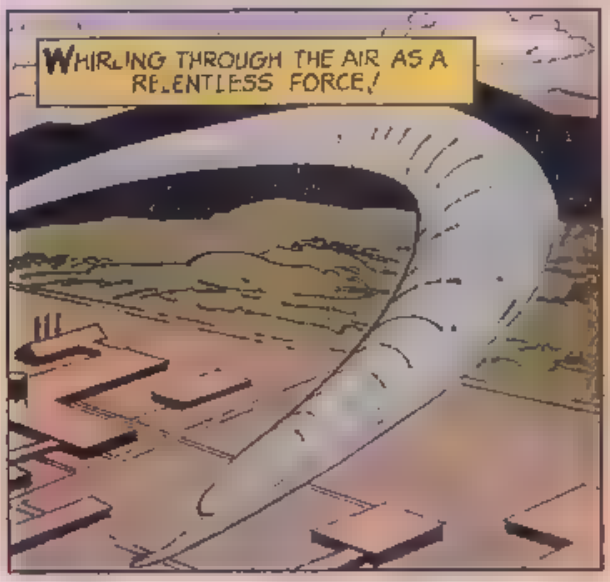
I'D BETTER TALK WITH DR. CLARKSON! I JUST HOPE THAT HE CAN COME UP WITH AN ANSWER FOR DR. SOLAR'S *STRANGE* BEHAVIOR!

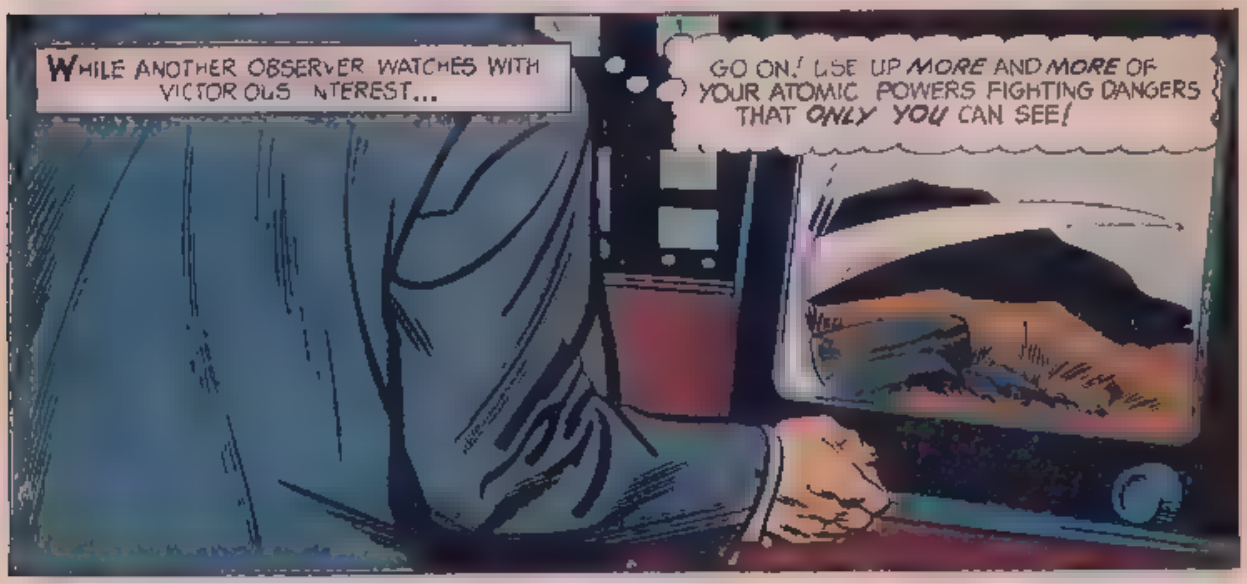
QUICKLY, GAIL RELATES DR. SOLAR'S UNUSUAL ACTIONS. .
IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE TO ME, DR. CLARKSON! WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT?
EXCUSE ME, DR. CLARKSON, BUT SOMETHING UNEXPLAINED IS OCCURRING! THE BACK-GROUND RADIATION COUNT IS RISING IN ALL OUR RADIOACTIVE CHEMICALS -- BUT WE'VE DONE NOTHING TO INCREASE THE COUNT!
DR. CLARKSON, I'VE CHECKED THE ATOMIC PILE! ALL POWER OUTPUT IS NEGATIVE! BUT STILL THE RADIATION FROM THE PILE IS INCREASING!
PROCEED WITH EMERGENCY CHECK-OUT!
THIS ALL MAKES NO MORE SENSE THAN DR. SOLAR'S BEHAVIOR! PERHAPS, HE CAN EXPLAIN JUST WHAT IS HAPPENING!
BUT MEANWHILE...
THE FIRE IS DYING OUT, BUT THOSE FUMES COULD FILTER INTO THE LABS AND CHOKE EVERYONE THERE!

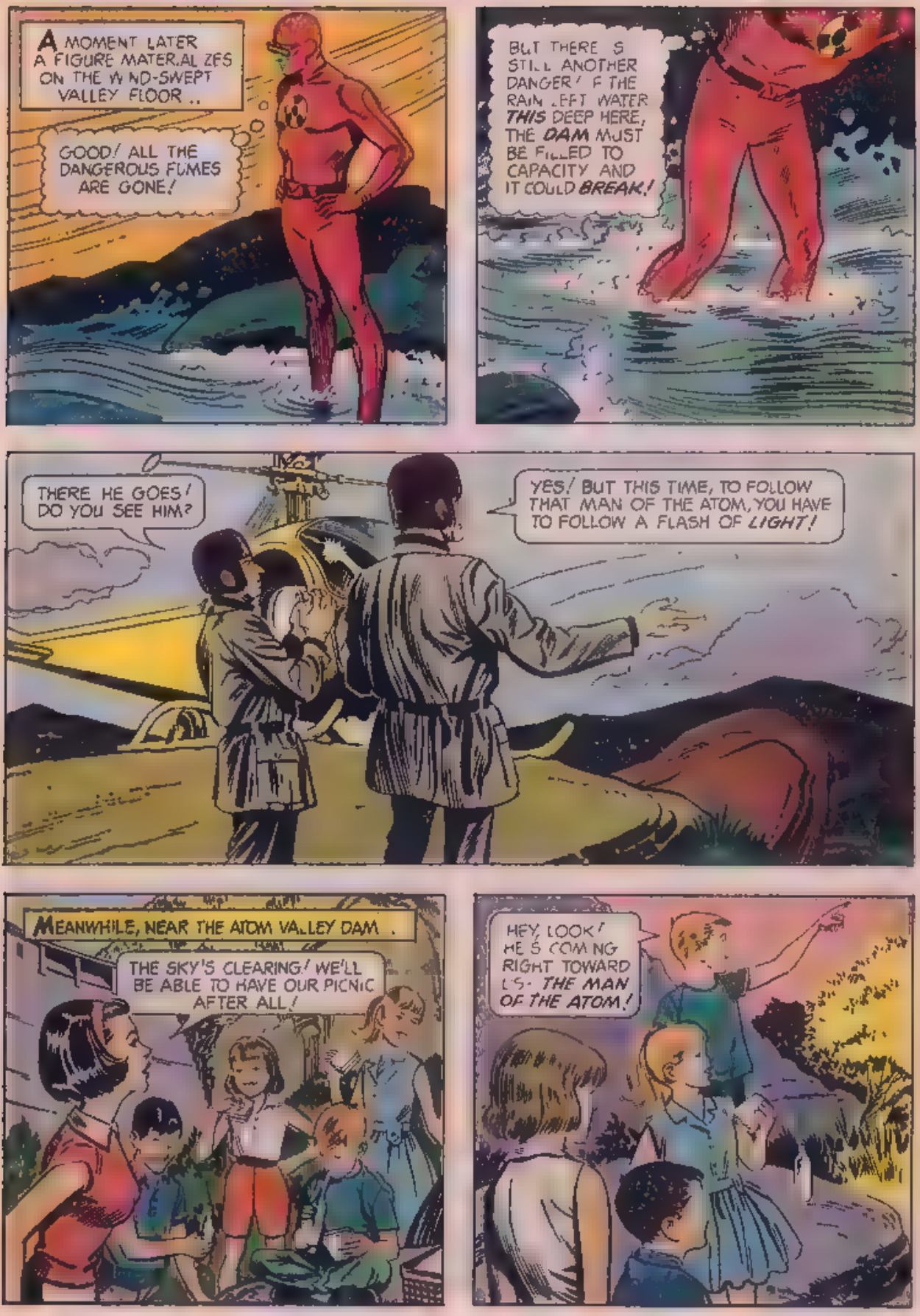
I MUST CLEAR THE AIR! AND I KNOW *HOW* TO DO IT--


ONCE AGAIN, THE MAN OF THE ATOM TRANSFORMS HIS BODY INTO ANOTHER ENERGY FORM THIS TIME SWIRLING ACROSS THE VALLEY AS A POWERFUL WHIRLWIND
LOOK THERE! NOW HE'S CHANGED HIMSELF INTO *WIND!*

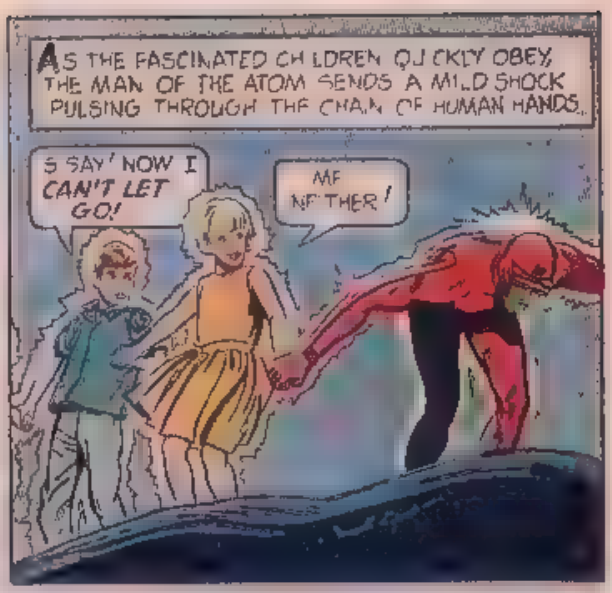

AS THE TWO PUZZLED SCIENTISTS WATCH, THE MAN OF THE ATOM HURTLES AGAINST THE DEADLY FUMES...

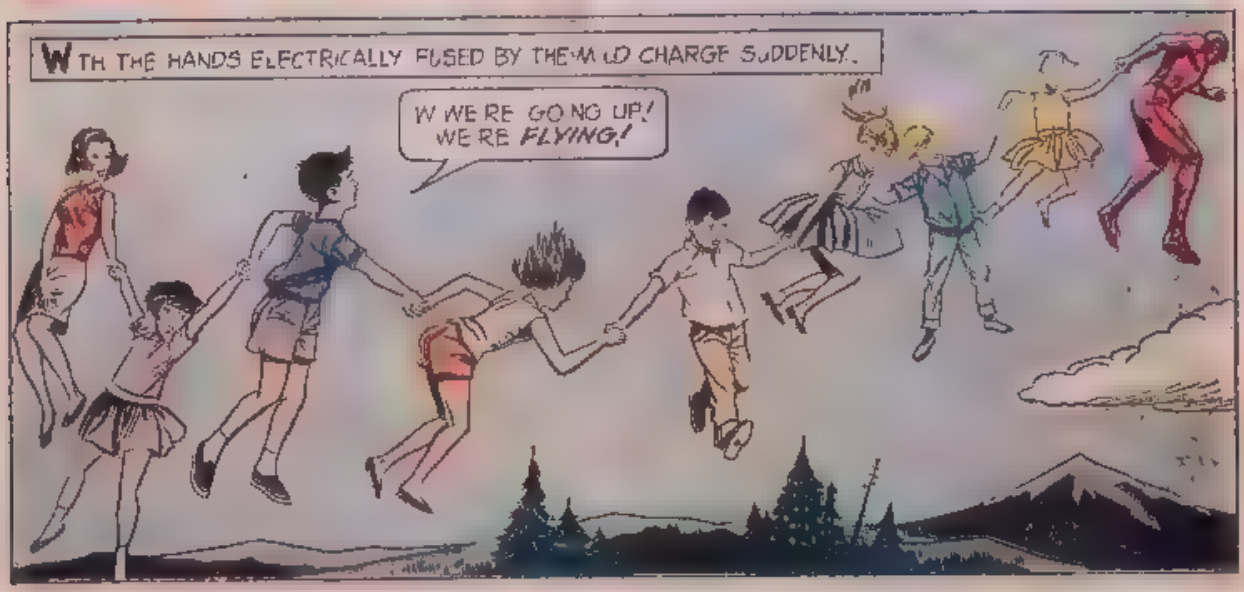

WHIRLING THROUGH THE AIR AS A RELENTLESS FORCE!

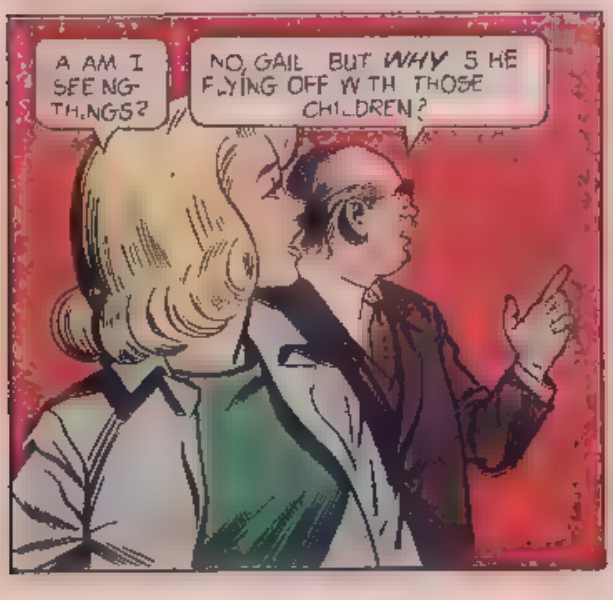

WHILE ANOTHER OBSERVER WATCHES WITH VICTORIOUS INTEREST...
GO ON! USE UP *MORE* AND *MORE* OF YOUR ATOMIC POWERS FIGHTING DANGERS THAT *ONLY YOU* CAN SEE!

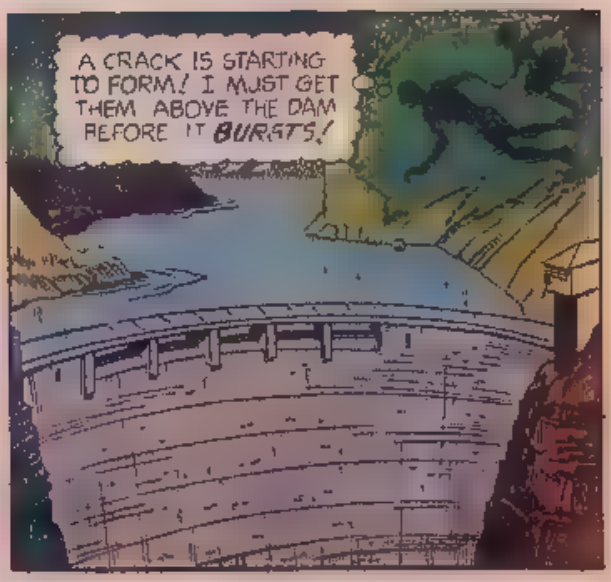

A MOMENT LATER A FIGURE MATERIALIZES ON THE WIND-SWEPT VALLEY FLOOR ..
GOOD! ALL THE DANGEROUS FUMES ARE GONE!
BUT THERE'S STILL ANOTHER DANGER! IF THE RAIN LEFT WATER THIS DEEP HERE, THE DAM MUST BE FILLED TO CAPACITY AND IT COULD BREAK!
THERE HE GOES! DO YOU SEE HIM?
YES! BUT THIS TIME, TO FOLLOW THAT MAN OF THE ATOM, YOU HAVE TO FOLLOW A FLASH OF LIGHT!
MEANWHILE, NEAR THE ATOM VALLEY DAM .
THE SKY'S CLEARING! WE'LL BE ABLE TO HAVE OUR PICNIC AFTER ALL!
HEY, LOOK! HE'S COMING RIGHT TOWARD US- THE MAN OF THE ATOM!

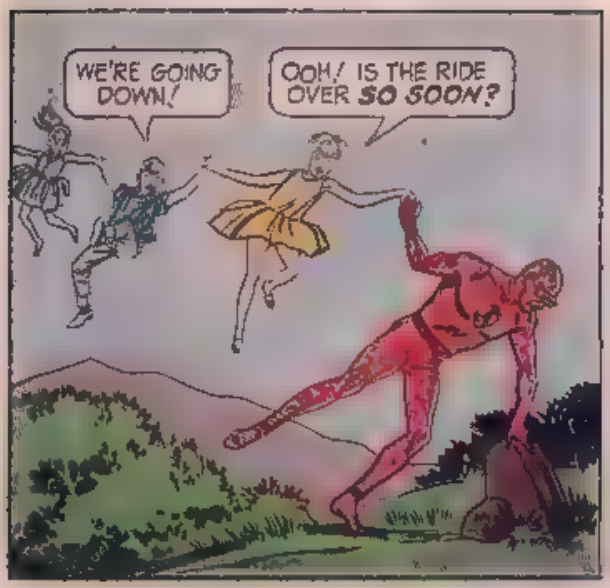
DON'T BE AFRAID, CHILDREN! WE'RE GOING TO PLAY A LITTLE GAME! EVERYONE - HOLD HANDS!
TAKE MINE I WANT TO BE AT THE HEAD OF THE LINE!

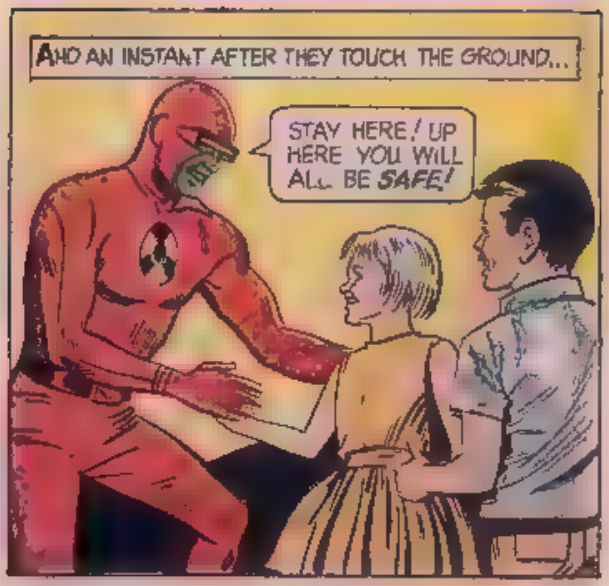

AS THE FASCINATED CHILDREN QUICKLY OBEY, THE MAN OF THE ATOM SENDS A MILD SHOCK PULSING THROUGH THE CHAIN OF HUMAN HANDS..
I SAY! NOW I CAN'T LET GO!
ME NEITHER!

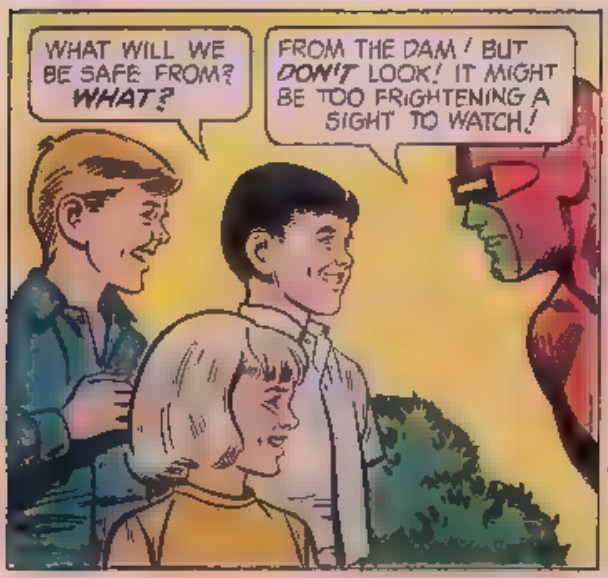

WITH THE HANDS ELECTRICALLY FUSED BY THE MILD CHARGE SUDDENLY..
WE'RE GOING UP! WE'RE FLYING!

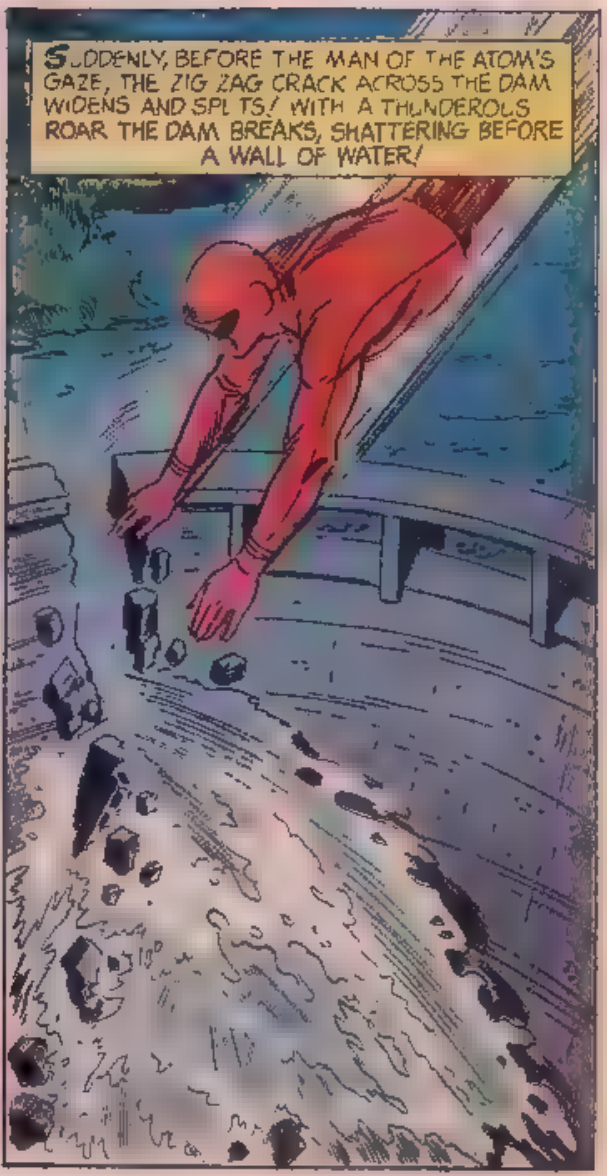

AM I SEEING THINGS?
NO, GAIL BUT WHY IS HE FLYING OFF WITH THOSE CHILDREN?

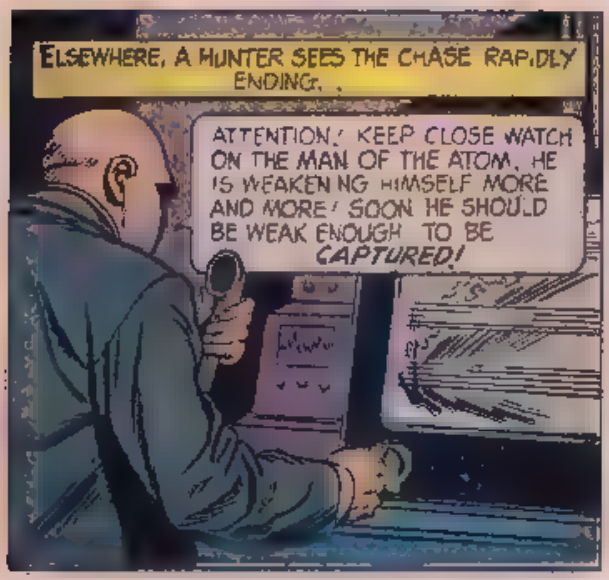

A CRACK IS STARTING TO FORM! I MUST GET THEM ABOVE THE DAM BEFORE IT BURSTS!

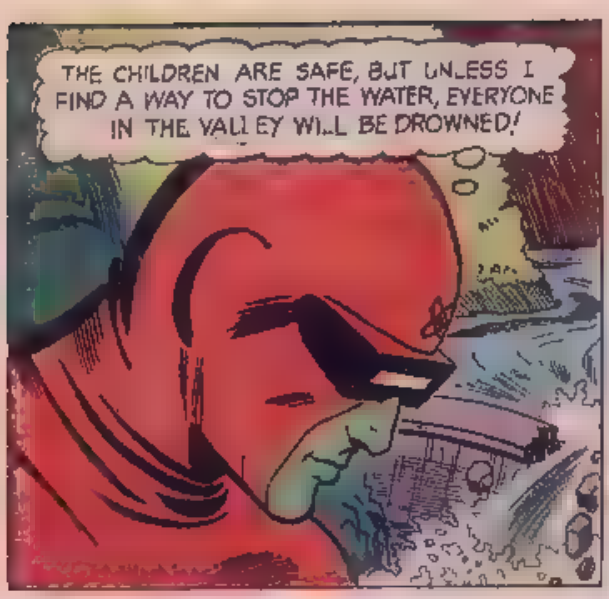

WE'RE GOING DOWN!
OOH! IS THE RIDE OVER SO SOON?

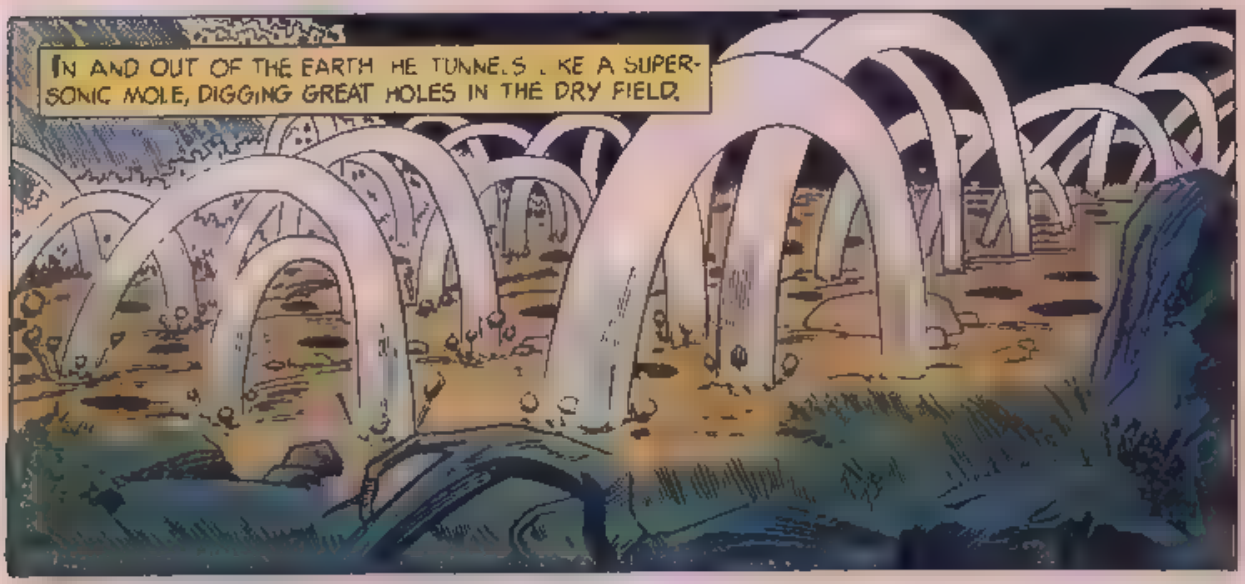

AND AN INSTANT AFTER THEY TOUCH THE GROUND...
STAY HERE! UP HERE YOU WILL ALL BE SAFE!


WHAT WILL WE BE SAFE FROM? WHAT?
FROM THE DAM! BUT DON'T LOOK! IT MIGHT BE TOO FRIGHTENING A SIGHT TO WATCH!

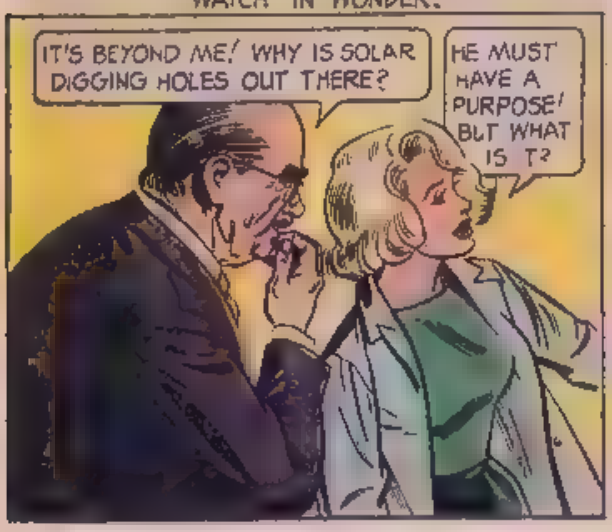

SUDDENLY, BEFORE THE MAN OF THE ATOM'S GAZE, THE ZIG ZAG CRACK ACROSS THE DAM WIDENS AND SPLITS! WITH A THUNDEROUS ROAR THE DAM BREAKS, SHATTERING BEFORE A WALL OF WATER!

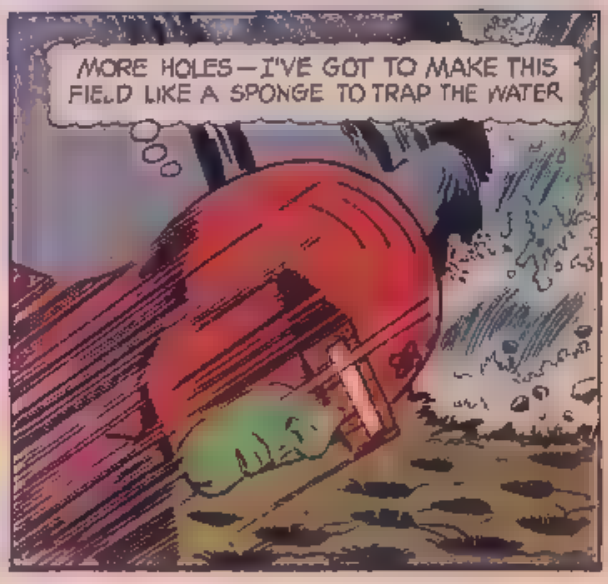

ELSEWHERE, A HUNTER SEES THE CHASE RAPIDLY ENDING...
ATTENTION! KEEP CLOSE WATCH ON THE MAN OF THE ATOM. HE IS WEAKENING HIMSELF MORE AND MORE! SOON HE SHOULD BE WEAK ENOUGH TO BE CAPTURED!





FROM THE LAB, GAIL AND DOCTOR CLARKSON WATCH IN WONDER.





AS THE WATER REACHES THE POCK MARKED VALLEY THE FIGURE OF SOLAR REFORMS.
IT'S WORKING! THE WATER IS BE NG ABSORBED INTO THE GROUND.
THE LAB IS SAFE—BUT I'VE USED UP MOST OF MY ENERGY. I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO THE REACTOR FOR MORE ATOMIC ENERGY.
WHAT'S THIS? THOUSANDS OF BIRDS SWARMING OUT OF THE GROUND! THEY'RE HEADING RIGHT FOR ME!
SAVAGELY, THE BIRDS ATTACK THE WEAKENED SOLAR!

OVERPOWERED BY SHEER NUMBERS, SOLAR DESPERATELY REACHES FOR RESERVE ENERGY IN THE FORM OF A RADIOACTIVE PI...
.. BUT FINDS THAT NONE ARE LEFT!
NOW! NOW, HE IS AT OUR MERCY!
PILOT TO BASE – THE MAN OF THE ATOM IS HELPLESS
TAKE HIM
BIRDS... ARE... GONE... BUT ENEMIES COMING... CAN'T RESIST...
WE'VE GOT HIM NOW!

SOLAR'S SCIENCE FORUM

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"Vanishing Oceans" was distinguished by the fact that this is, to my knowledge, only the third adventure Solar has had without Nuro. I hope he is left out of the stories more often. Now, don't get me wrong, I like Nuro. He is a real goodie as far as baddies go. I just think you overwork the poor clown! Get a couple more reasonable villains and Solar could become one of my favorites. As it is now, his book is the only one published by your company I buy. The good Doc is a real cool character!

Where do you send the money for a subscription? I want to get one, but I don't know how to address the money order. (I want a two-year subscription.)

Ken Ahlstrand, 505 Granite Street
Millbury, Mass.

Subscriptions are available at $.45 per year. Send your check or money order to K. K. Publications, Inc., Poughkeepsie, New York, 12601.

I thought your November issue was great! I never used to read Doctor Solar's comics but I'm going to read them by the millions from now on! In your November edition, I was wondering why the android's hand melted when Doctor Solar turned his hand into fire.

Larry Morse, 52 Lawrence Ave.
Portland, Maine

The android was made of a plastic material which could withstand high temperatures, but which was no match for the intense heat generated by Solar's nuclear power.

I like the costume you gave The Man Of The Atom but I think it should be more colorful. I think there should be some green on his costume. It would make it more colorful. He should have a woman with the same powers he has. I think Gail should be that woman.

David Jones, 11416 Potomac Ave.
Cleveland, Ohio

I am studying about radiation. And speaking about radiation, Doctor Solar is the best new super hero I have ever read. Doctor Solar may not be new, but I started out with issue #4 and I have been reading them like crazy ever since.

In #6, when Nuro's android portrayed Gail Sanders, how could he portray Gail's voice? One afterthought: I think that Dr. Solar should be published monthly.

Joseph Lowry, 3414 S. Spring Ave.
St. Louis 16, Mo.

Nuro's android was a fiendishly perfect machine capable of duplicating anyone's physical appearance, mannerisms and even the voice! Unfortunately for Nuro, it was not able to succeed in the mission for which it was designed: destruction of The Man Of The Atom.

I think we should have a Solar Fan Club! I think we should have a Woman Of The Atom teamed up with the Man Of The Atom. I think you should give the Man Of The Atom a secret base on the moon where he could plan a strategy against his foes.

Mano Valdes, 3621 A. Rosemary St.
Jacksonville 7, Fla.

I am a new fan of Doctor Solar's. First I'd like to say I think your covers are great! I think "The Guided Comet" was a good example of your good artwork and plotting. Both of Solar's identities are magnificent. I think a few changes should be made: 1. Don't make Solar fight aliens. 2. Nuro should have a few partners in crime. 3. Solar and Nuro should meet face-to-face.

Jeff Sipe, 220 Smith St.
Neenah, Wisc.

In your story "The Guided Comet," Doctor Solar said, "I must find out who that mastermind is!" Did Solar ever find Nuro?

Tony Adams, 65 Hoskins Drive
Winston-Salem, N. C.

Not yet!

Does Doctor Solar have any weaknesses? I would like to know.

Marshall Sponder, 1815 Story Ave.
New York, N. Y.

He certainly does! The radioactive elements in his body have a short half-life, and he is in constant danger of "using up" the energy this radioactivity provides. As insurance against this, he carries a supply of radioactive "pills" in the pouch on his belt. — But this is not always enough as you'll see in the story that follows.

Doctor Solar is great, but he would be twice as great if you published him more often! Right now I have a few questions to ask:
1. What does Solar carry in the brown pouch on the belt of his uniform My guess would be highly concentrated radioactivity tablets.
2. Solar can change the cell structure of his body, but how can he do this with his uniform?
3. The first chance you get, please print an Annual!
4. In "The Crystallized Killers," Solar took the long way around, but he did think his way out, which is very good Couldn't he have gotten out by turning into high-speed gamma rays?
5. As for Solar meeting alien opponents, it's all right, but not all the time!
6. Why don't you have an issue featuring the origin of Solar? Some people like me didn't get the first issue which told of his origin.

Larry Noble, 710 Cedar St.
Muscatine, Iowa

Solar has the ability to convert matter into energy. When designing his uniform, he used a material which converts easily, but before he had the uniform, his clothing of regular material turned to energy when he did. In his attempt to escape from the crystal, gamma rays might have worked, but they would have had a harmful effect on the two men also trapped with him.

Now I can relax and enjoy myself! At last Doctor Solar has appeared on the newsstands. I had begun to think he had slipped into Limbo ahead of his time! But now that issue #7 is in my hands I feel better and am sure he is here to stay — or at least I hope so!
Regarding all your ventures into the comic field, I have a few comments to make:
Keep all your characters as they were originally created Don't add any juvenile or female counterparts to make them less than the unique characters they already are.
Please don't consider a grouping of your costumed or adventure heroes in any format whatsoever. To do this would only make you a copy cat and also ruin your creations.
I also believe that your letter columns need improvement a great deal. Many of the letters are interesting and well-written, but some seem to be propaganda efforts, and very poor ones at that. If you must rehash such old-hat items as origins, female love interests, fan clubs and other such obvious things, let's do it in an original way.
You might adopt an old policy of another publisher and use the first page or inside front cover to retell in words and drawings the origin of a character in each issue. I'd like that better than the pin-ups or science information you already provide.
As for a fan club, it's a great idea! Companies don't exploit their heroes enough in this direction. A good fan club could be set up for any one of your heroes, or a combined club with all of them together as "The Gold Key Club." A book could be offered in which the origins of each of your heroes is told and your readers would be saved from constant repeats of origin stories in your regular books Also, a Gold Key pin could be offered for readers to wear Plus perhaps a code which could be used to give hints on what to expect in future issues.

David A. Kaler, 717 West 177th St,
New York 33, N. Y.

In issue #4 of Doctor Solar, his hair was brown, but in #6 and #7 his hair is white. Is he older than he looks?

Donald Erickson, 6227 West Cuyler
Chicago 34, Ill.

He looks older than he is! The change in his hair color was a result of the accident that transmuted his body into a nuclear reactor with amazing atomic powers. The slowest conversion took place in his hair. It was a result of this change that Solar the scientist assumed his alter ego as The Man Of The Atom.

It's not possible to answer each and every letter, but we welcome your ideas and suggestions. Address your mail to: DOCTOR SOLAR, K. K. Publications, Inc., Poughkeepsie, New York, 12601

PROFESSOR HARBINGER
MAGIC FUEL
WOULDN'T IT BE WONDERFUL IF AS FUEL PRODUCED HEAT, IT CREATED NEW FUEL TO REPLACE ITSELF?
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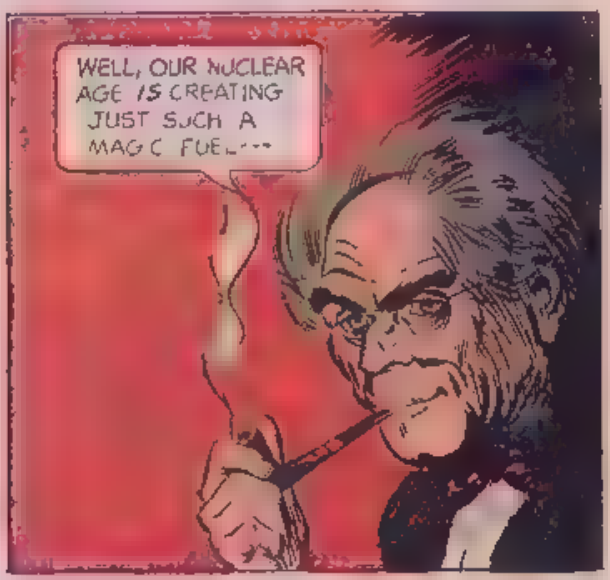
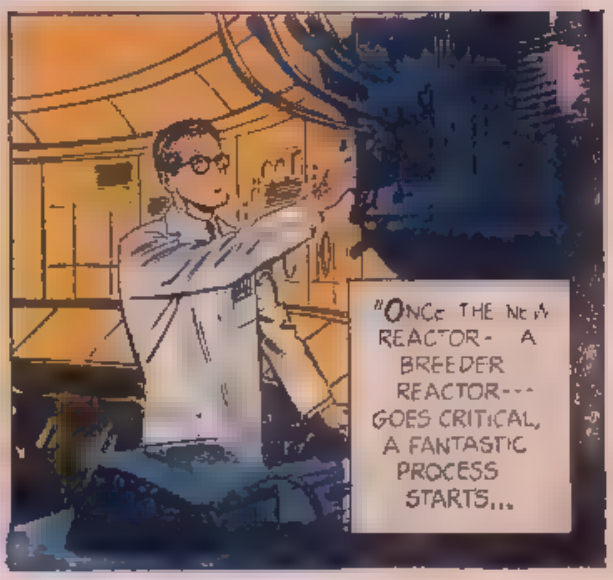
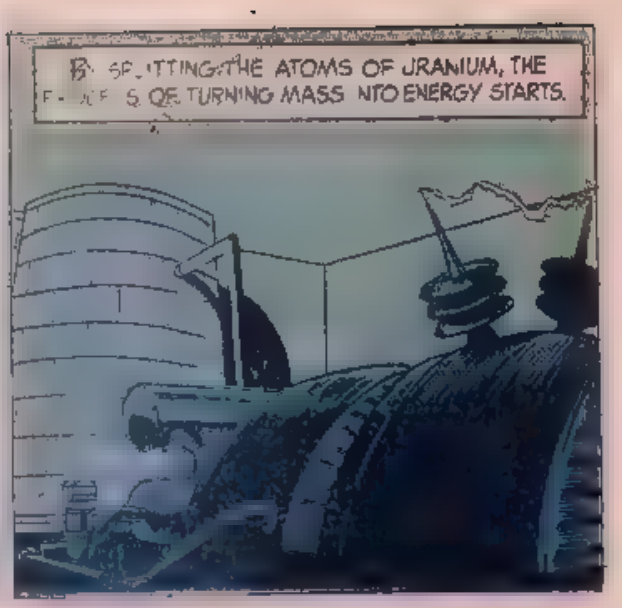
NSTEAD OF LEAVING JUST ASHES, THE USED FUEL WOULD PRODUCE--- MORE LOGS!

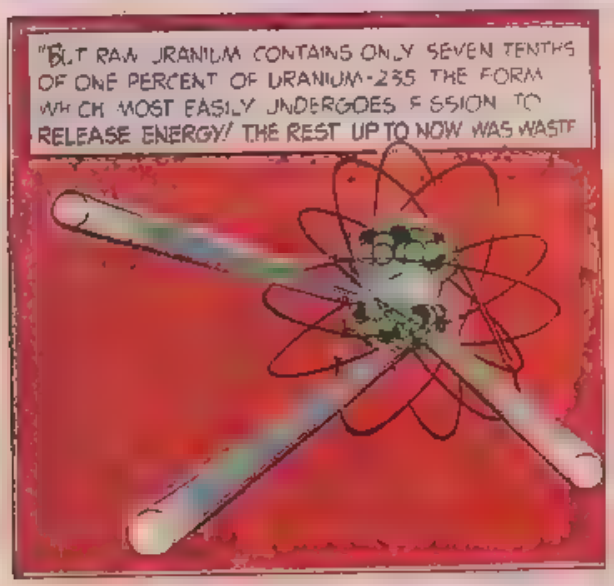

WELL, OUR NUCLEAR AGE IS CREATING JUST SUCH A MAGIC FUEL---

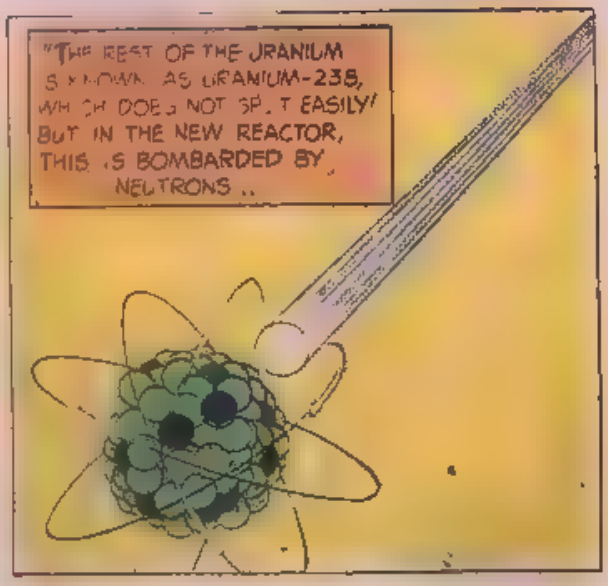
"THIS NEW SODIUM-COOLED NUCLEAR PLANT GENERATES ELECTRICITY, BUT AT THE SAME TIME PRODUCES MORE FUEL THAN IT CONSUMES. .


"ONCE THE NEW REACTOR - A BREEDER REACTOR--- GOES CRITICAL, A FANTASTIC PROCESS STARTS...

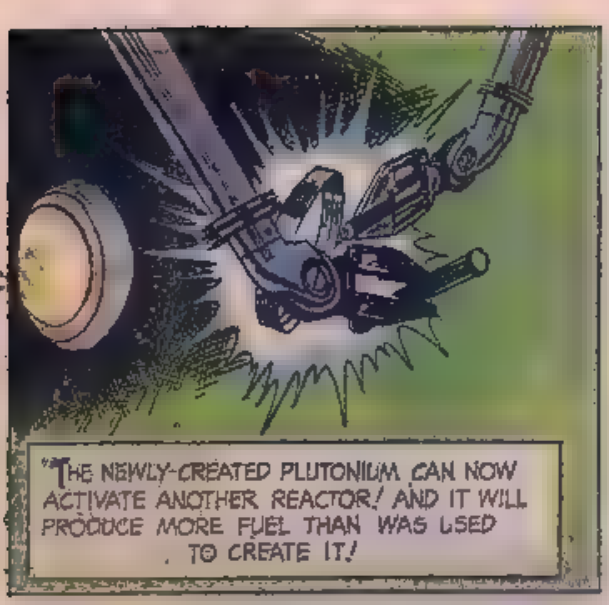
"THE BASIC FUEL OF REACTORS S NATURAL URANIUM, A HEAVY, RADIOACTIVE ELEMENT

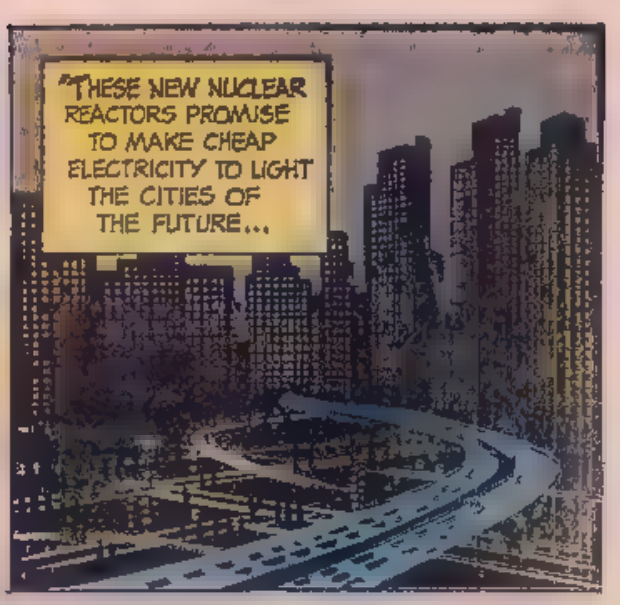

BY SPLITTING THE ATOMS OF URANIUM, THE PROCESS OF TURNING MASS INTO ENERGY STARTS.

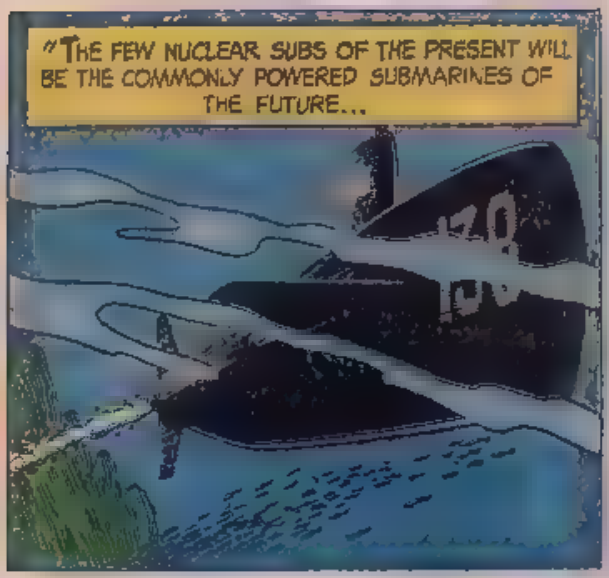

"BUT RAW URANIUM CONTAINS ONLY SEVEN TENTHS OF ONE PERCENT OF URANIUM-235 THE FORM WHICH MOST EASILY UNDERGOES FISSION TO RELEASE ENERGY! THE REST UP TO NOW WAS WASTE

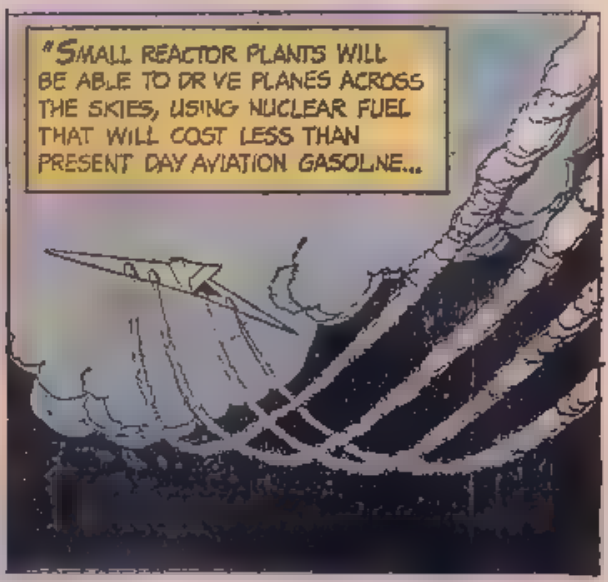

"THE REST OF THE URANIUM IS KNOWN AS URANIUM-238, WHICH DOES NOT SPLIT EASILY! BUT IN THE NEW REACTOR, THIS IS BOMBARDED BY NEUTRONS..

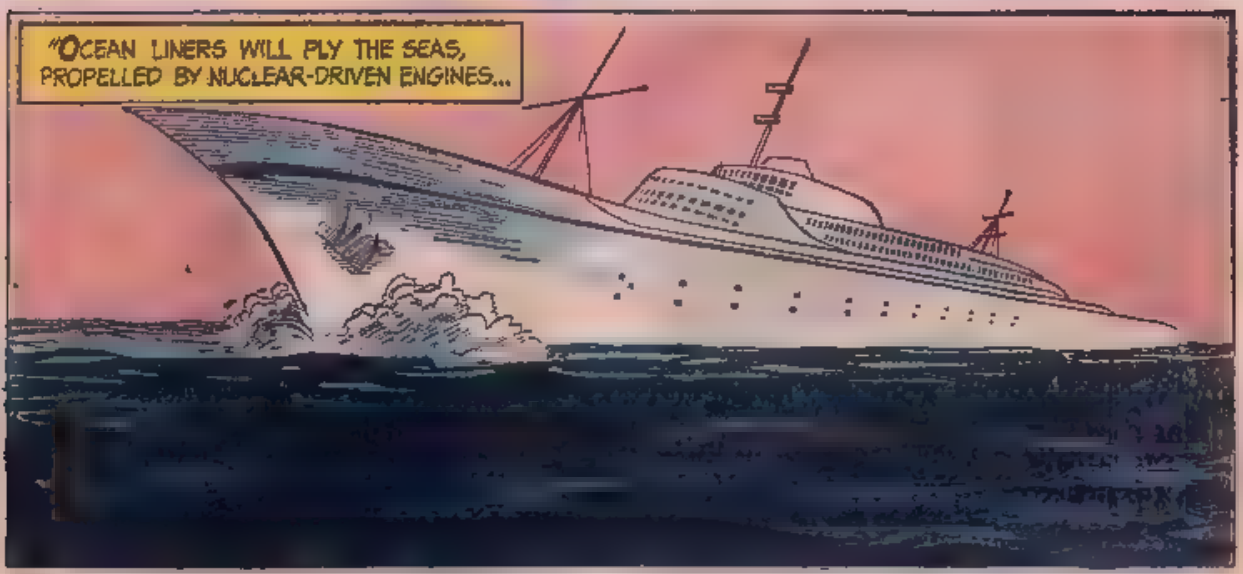
"THE FORMER WASTE MATERIAL IS TRANSMUTED INTO PLUTONIUM--A MAN-MADE AND EASILY FISSIONABLE NUCLEAR FUEL...


"THE NEWLY-CREATED PLUTONIUM CAN NOW ACTIVATE ANOTHER REACTOR! AND IT WILL PRODUCE MORE FUEL THAN WAS USED TO CREATE IT!

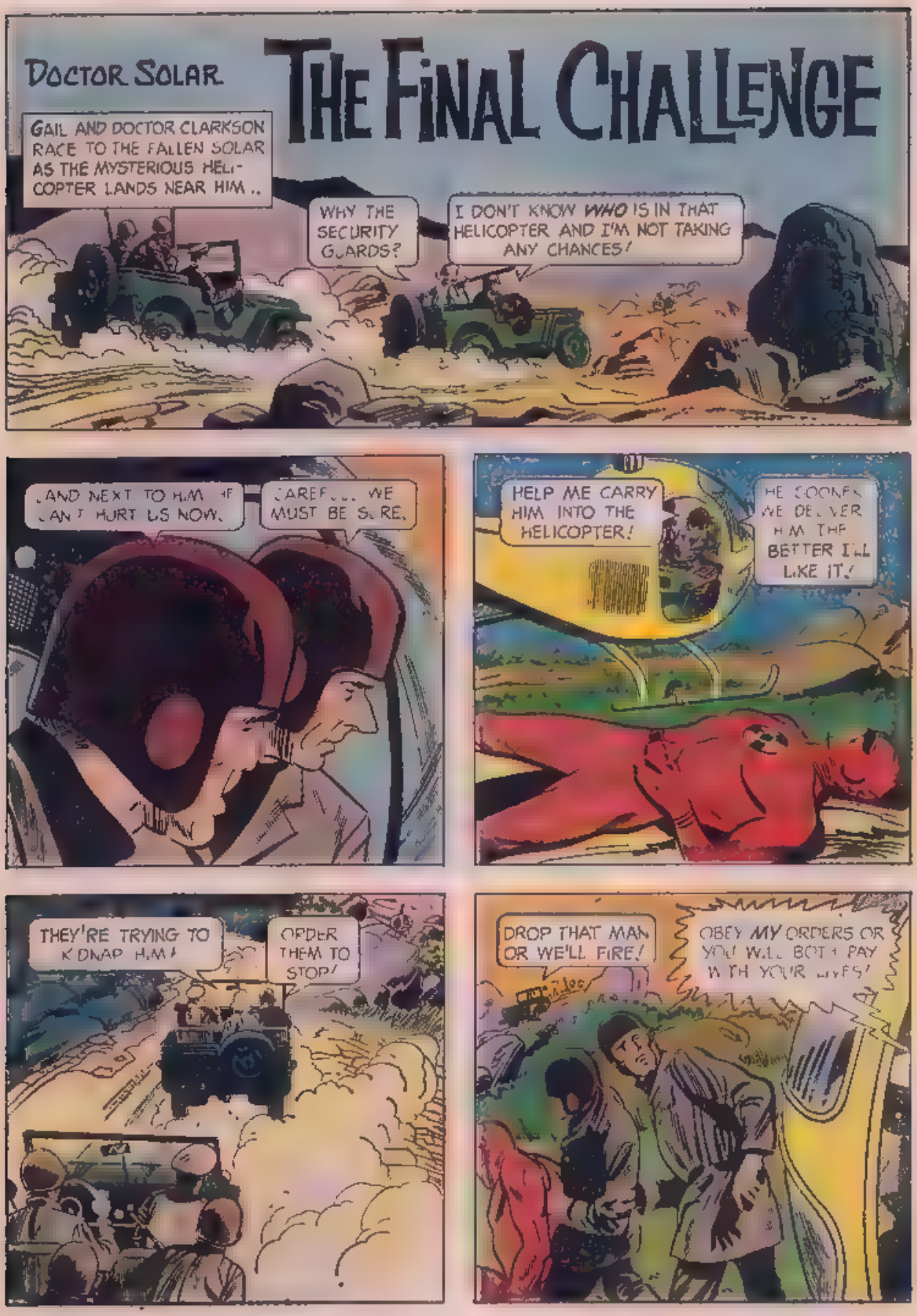

"THESE NEW NUCLEAR REACTORS PROMISE TO MAKE CHEAP ELECTRICITY TO LIGHT THE CITIES OF THE FUTURE...

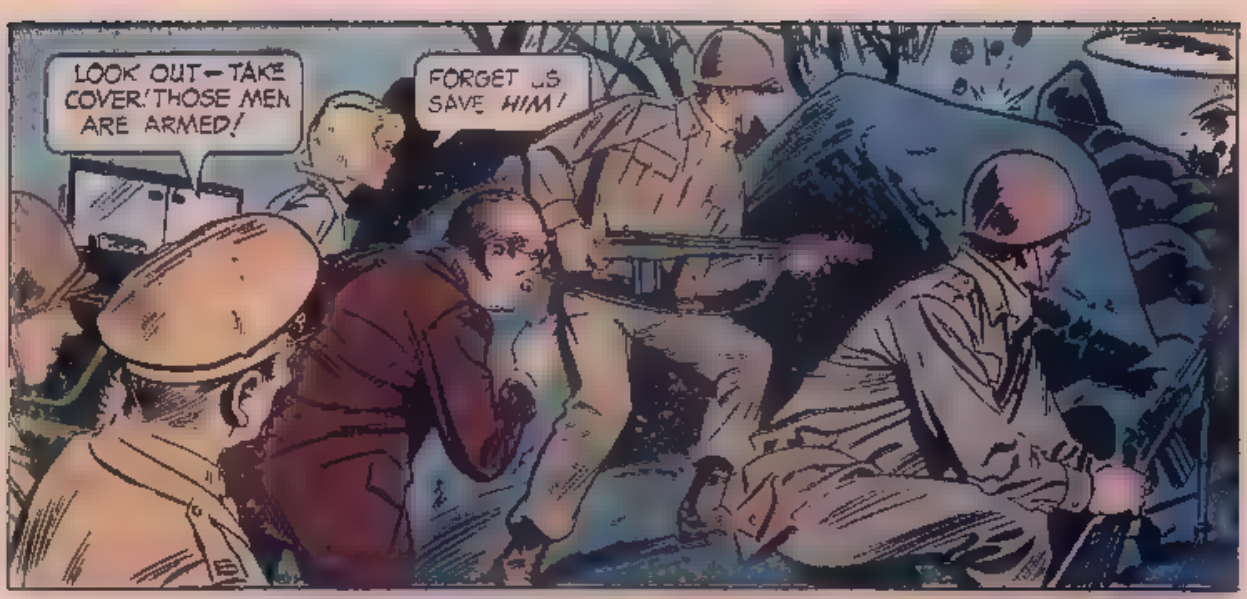

"THE FEW NUCLEAR SUBS OF THE PRESENT WILL BE THE COMMONLY POWERED SUBMARINES OF THE FUTURE...

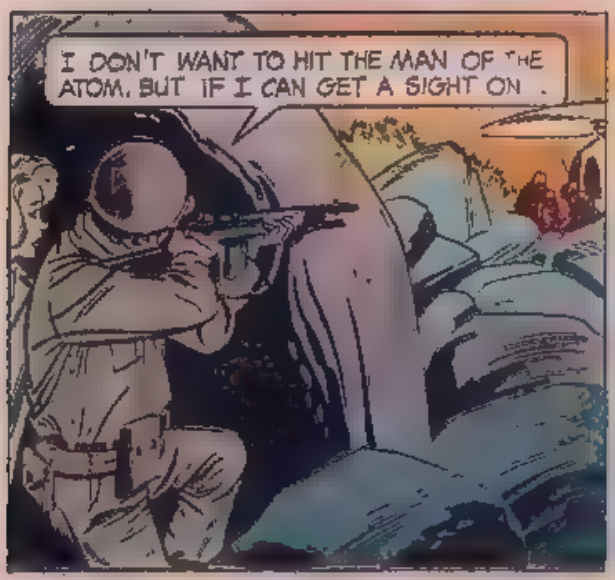

"SMALL REACTOR PLANTS WILL BE ABLE TO DRIVE PLANES ACROSS THE SKIES, USING NUCLEAR FUEL THAT WILL COST LESS THAN PRESENT DAY AVIATION GASOLINE...


"OCEAN LINERS WILL PLY THE SEAS, PROPELLED BY NUCLEAR-DRIVEN ENGINES...

"AS OIL RESOURCES DWINDLE, NUCLEAR FUEL WILL BE A CHEAP WAY TO POWER FUTURE AUTOS--THOUGH, EVEN PHYSICS MAY NOT BE ABLE TO SOLVE FUTURE TRAFFIC JAMS.
"THE SIMPLE BREEDER PLANTS OF TODAY WILL BE HIGHLY IMPROVED IN THE FUTURE AND BY CREATING MORE FUEL THAN THEY USE, GUARANTEE MANKIND AN ALMOST LIMITLESS POWER SOURCE!"
OF COURSE, THAT *IS* ALL IN THE FUTURE! TODAY, FUEL THAT CREATES HEAT OR POWER *VANISHES!* THE LOGS THAT MADE MY FIRE HAVE NOW TURNED INTO ASH--
ASHES!--WHY, THE ASHES HAVE TURNED BACK INTO *LOGS!* I-IS MY FIREPLACE A BREEDER REACTOR?
I SAW YOUR FIRE WAS DYING OUT PROFESSOR HARBINGER, SO I PUT ON SOME MORE LOGS AND BROUGHT THESE IN!

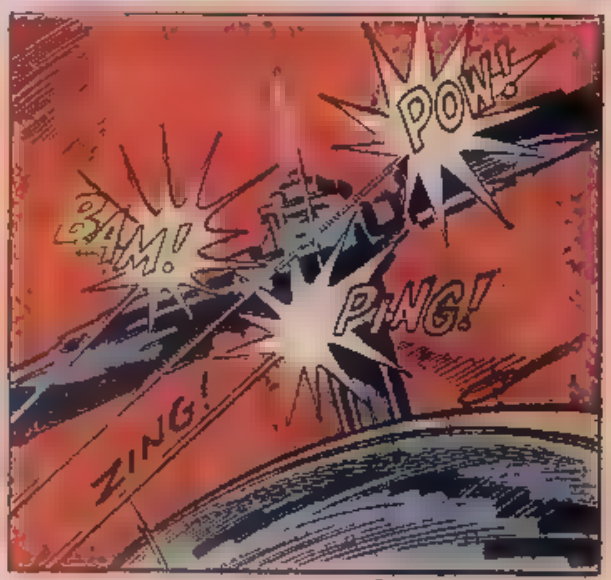

DOCTOR SOLAR
THE FINAL CHALLENGE
GAIL AND DOCTOR CLARKSON RACE TO THE FALLEN SOLAR AS THE MYSTERIOUS HELICOPTER LANDS NEAR HIM ..
WHY THE SECURITY GUARDS?
I DON'T KNOW WHO IS IN THAT HELICOPTER AND I'M NOT TAKING ANY CHANCES!
AND NEXT TO HIM IF CAN'T HURT US NOW.
CAREFUL... WE MUST BE SURE.
HELP ME CARRY HIM INTO THE HELICOPTER!
THE SOONER WE DELIVER HIM THE BETTER I'LL LIKE IT!
THEY'RE TRYING TO KIDNAP HIM!
ORDER THEM TO STOP!
DROP THAT MAN OR WE'LL FIRE!
OBEY MY ORDERS OR YOU WILL BOTH PAY WITH YOUR LIVES!


LOOK OUT — TAKE COVER! THOSE MEN ARE ARMED!
FORGET US SAVE HIM!


I DON'T WANT TO HIT THE MAN OF THE ATOM. BUT IF I CAN GET A SIGHT ON .

MY GUN!
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE FAST!

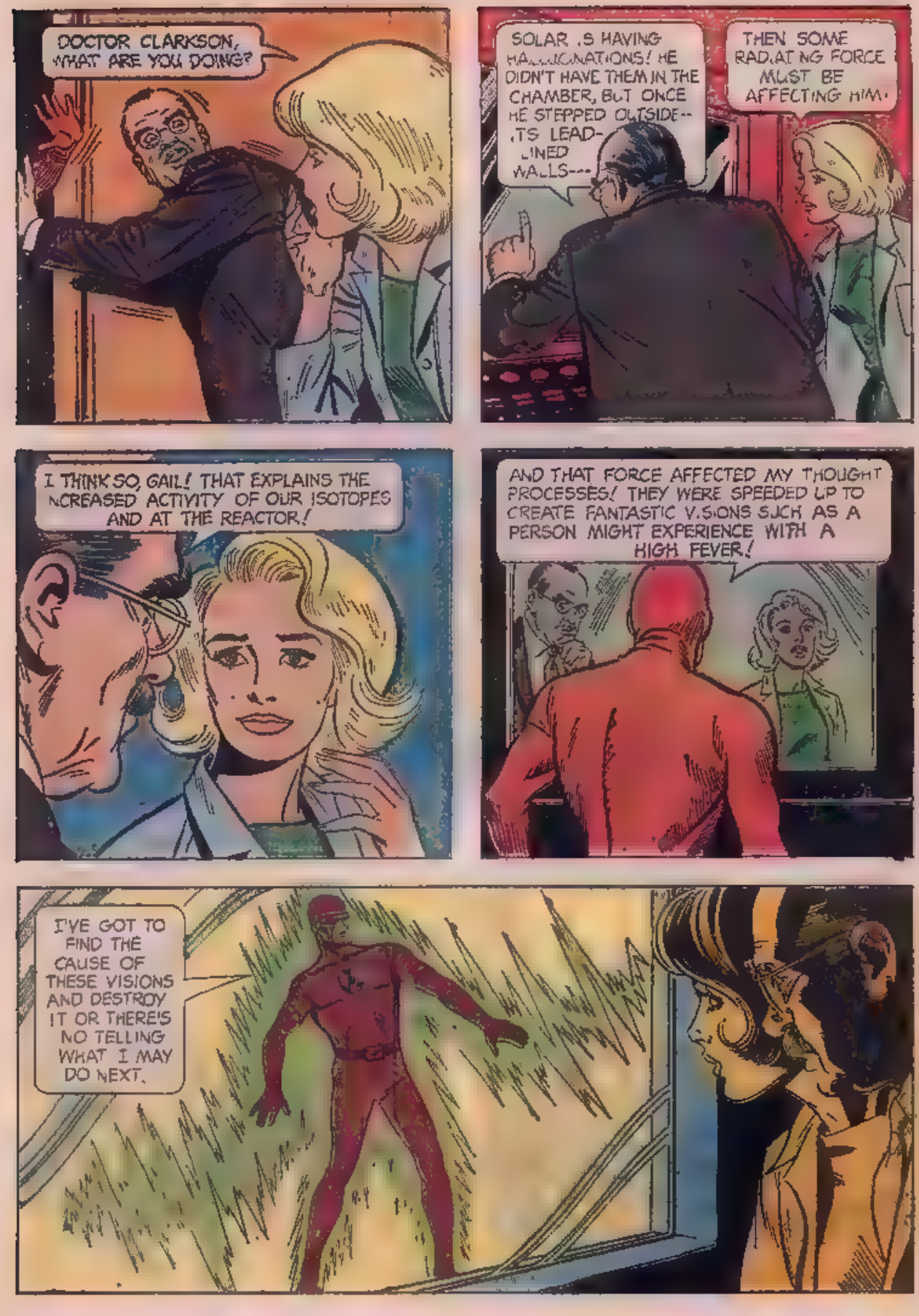
THEY'RE TRYING TO ESCAPE!
HALT!
CRACK!

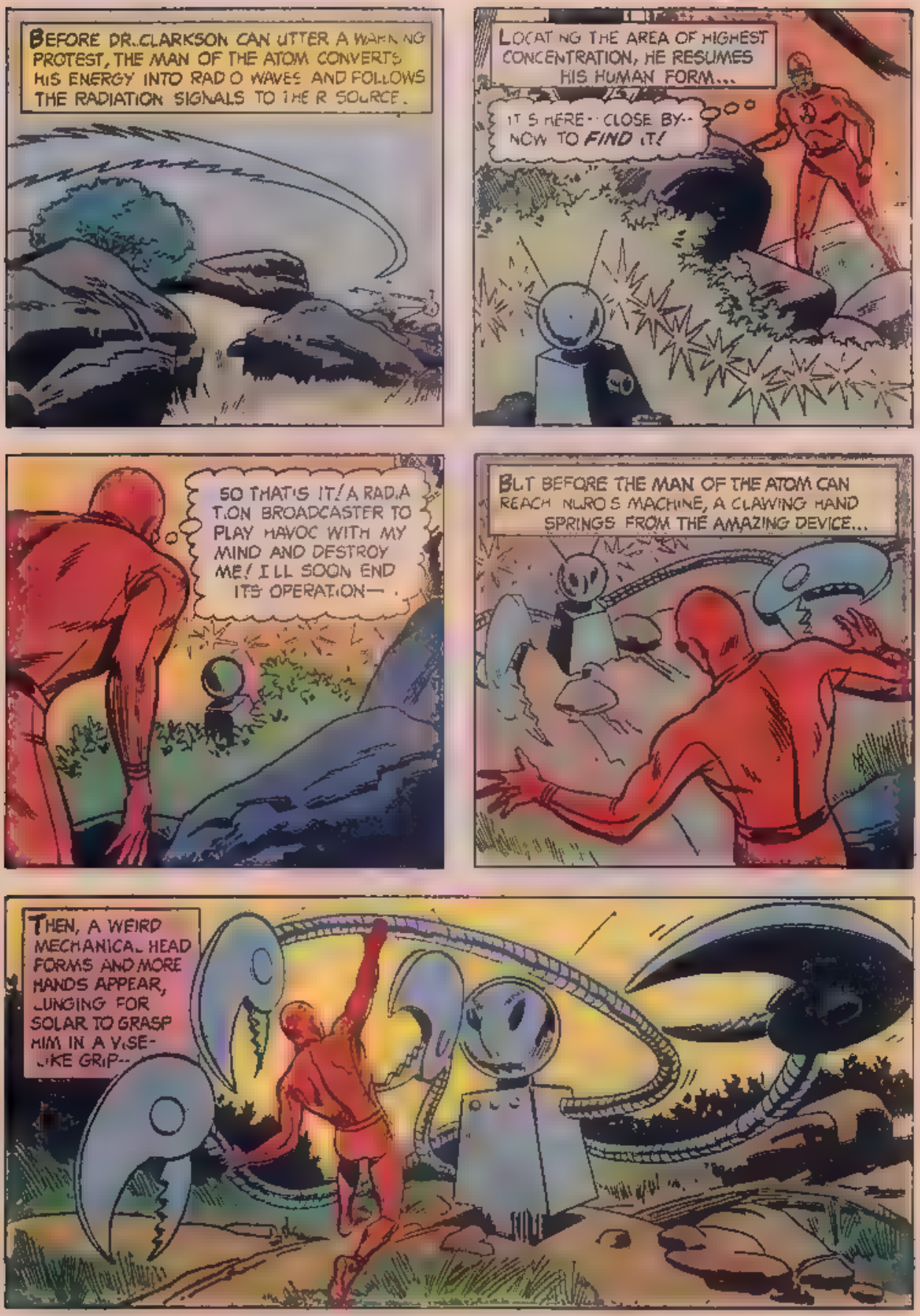

POW!
BAM!
PANG!
ZING!

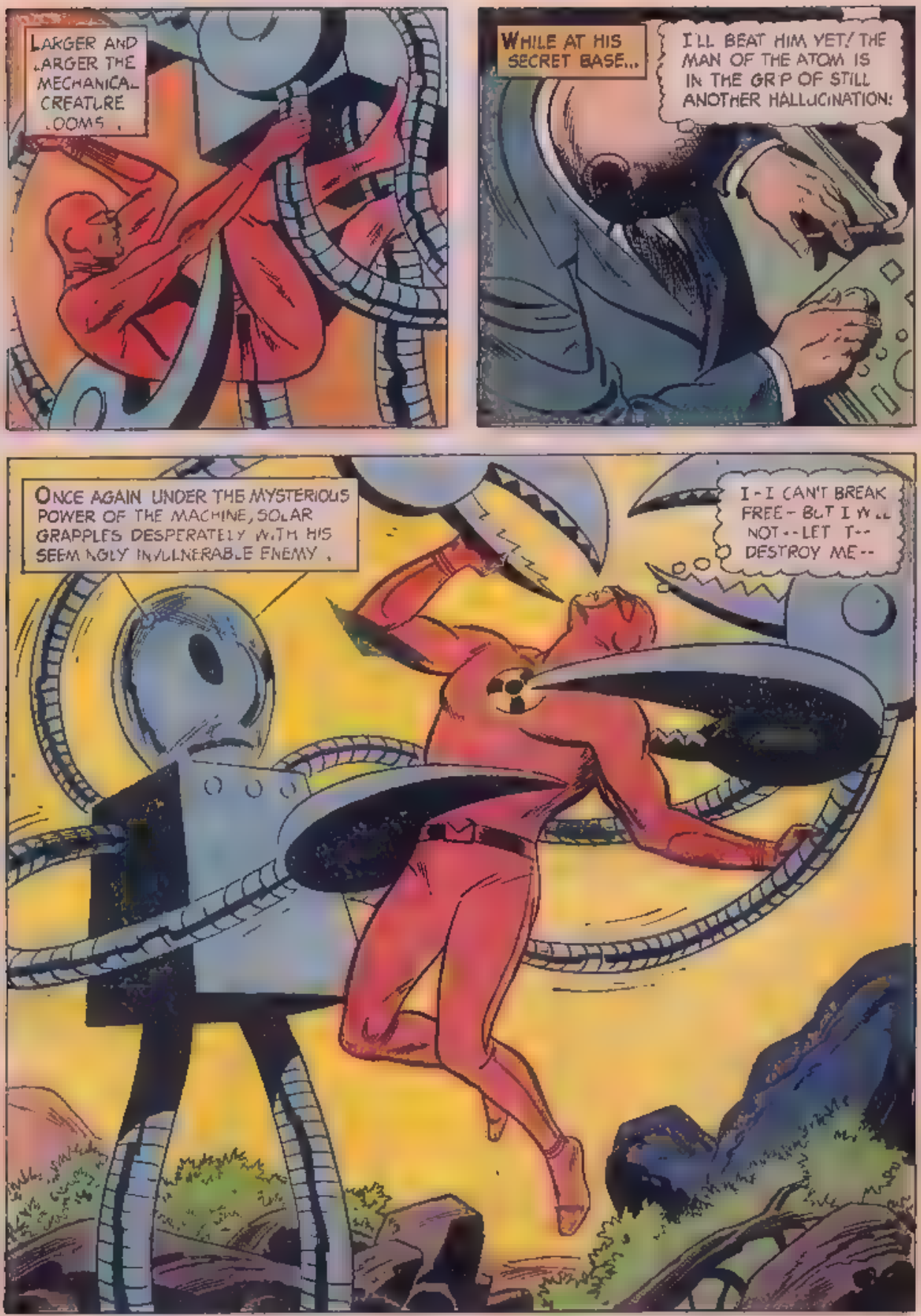
ITS ROTOR SHATTERED, THE HELICOPTER SPINS WILDLY OUT OF CONTROL AND SLAMS EARTHWARD
OUT OF THE SHATTERED CABIN, CONCEALED BY BILLOWING DUST, THE DEADLY THOUGHT CONTROLLER TUMBLES.
IT LANDS RIGHT SIDE UP, STILL PULSING MENACINGLY...
STAND UP AND DON'T TRY ANYTHING!
OKAY! BUT GO EASY, I THINK I BUSTED MY ARM IN THAT CRASH
DR CLARKSON, S HE..
CAN'T TELL---LET'S GET HIM BACK TO THE LAB.

QUICKLY, THE MAN OF THE ATOM IS TAKEN TO A RADIATION CHAMBER WHERE DOCTOR CLARKSON PREPARES A VIAL OF HIGHLY RADIOACTIVE FLUID
THAT'S FIVE TIMES THE DOSAGE OF HIS RE-ENERGIZING PILLS! IT'S AS MUCH AS WE CAN DO FOR HIM SHORT OF PUTTING HIM DIRECTLY IN THE REACTOR.
WITH PRACTICED SKILL, GAIL CONTROLS A SLAVE HAND TO RAISE SOLAR'S MOTIONLESS HEAD...
WITH ANOTHER SHE SLOWLY POURS THE RADIOACTIVE ISOTOPE INTO HIS MOUTH ..
TORTUROUS SECONDS SLIP BY— THEN SUDDENLY, THE PROSTRATE FORM MOVES! A MOMENT LATER ..
I WORKED! HE'S ALIVE!
WH WHAT HAPPENED? HOW DID I GET HERE?
WE BROUGHT YOU HERE AFTER YOU WASTED YOUR ENERGY!

WASTED? BUT THE WHOLE VALLEY WAS IN DANGER---
EVIDENTLY YOU WERE THE ONE IN THE MOST DANGER.
YOU MEAN YOU DIDN'T SEE ANY-THING UNUSUAL?
ONLY WHAT YOU D.D...
LOOK OUT! BEHIND YOU
WHERE
THERE! DON'T YOU SEE THAT GIANT HAND?
BUT THERE'S NOTHING THERE
OF COURSE HERE
QUICKLY, GET BACK INTO THE CHAMBER!


DOCTOR CLARKSON, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
SOLAR .S HAVING HA...INATIONS! HE DIDN'T HAVE THEM IN THE CHAMBER, BUT ONCE HE STEPPED OUTSIDE-- .TS LEAD-LINED WALLS---
THEN SOME RAD.AT NG FORCE MUST BE AFFECTING HIM.
I THINK SO, GAIL! THAT EXPLAINS THE NCREASED ACTIVITY OF OUR ISOTOPES AND AT THE REACTOR!
AND THAT FORCE AFFECTED MY THOUGHT PROCESSES! THEY WERE SPEEDED UP TO CREATE FANTASTIC V.SIONS SUCH AS A PERSON MIGHT EXPERIENCE WITH A HIGH FEVER!
I'VE GOT TO FIND THE CAUSE OF THESE VISIONS AND DESTROY IT OR THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT I MAY DO NEXT.


BEFORE DR. CLARKSON CAN UTTER A WARNING PROTEST, THE MAN OF THE ATOM CONVERTS HIS ENERGY INTO RADIO WAVES AND FOLLOWS THE RADIATION SIGNALS TO THEIR SOURCE.
LOCATING THE AREA OF HIGHEST CONCENTRATION, HE RESUMES HIS HUMAN FORM...
IT'S HERE... CLOSE BY... NOW TO FIND IT!
SO THAT'S IT! A RADIATION BROADCASTER TO PLAY HAVOC WITH MY MIND AND DESTROY ME! I'LL SOON END ITS OPERATION—
BUT BEFORE THE MAN OF THE ATOM CAN REACH NURO'S MACHINE, A CLAWING HAND SPRINGS FROM THE AMAZING DEVICE...
THEN, A WEIRD MECHANICAL HEAD FORMS AND MORE HANDS APPEAR, LUNGING FOR SOLAR TO GRASP HIM IN A VISE-LIKE GRIP--


LARGER AND LARGER THE MECHANICAL CREATURE LOOMS.
WHILE AT HIS SECRET BASE...
I'LL BEAT HIM YET! THE MAN OF THE ATOM IS IN THE GRIP OF STILL ANOTHER HALLUCINATION!
ONCE AGAIN UNDER THE MYSTERIOUS POWER OF THE MACHINE, SOLAR GRAPPLES DESPERATELY WITH HIS SEEMINGLY INVULNERABLE ENEMY.
I-I CAN'T BREAK FREE-BUT I WILL NOT--LET IT-- DESTROY ME--

MUST BE...ANOTHER TRICK OF MY MIND... FIGHTING MYSELF...
HAVE TO STOP THINKING--- CHANGE TO ENERGY... ATTACK WITHIN!
INSTANTLY, THE MAN OF THE ATOM CHANGES FROM LIVING MATTER TO PURE ENERGY AND STREAMS INTO THE MONSTROUS MACHINE...
BWOOOOOMMMM!
AS THE ECHO OF EXPLOSION DIES, THE DEVICE IS PULVERIZED INTO GLOWING DUST, ITS DESTROYER A PART OF THE RADIANT CLOUD.
WHERE IS HE? —WHERE IS DOCTOR SOLAR?
HE WAS SO LOW ON ENERGY WHEN HE WENT AFTER IT, HE MAY HAVE DESTROYED HIMSELF ALONG WITH THE MACHINE...

THEN, BEFORE THEIR INCREDULOUS EYES, THE SHAPELESS MASS BEGINS TO TAKE FORM...
IT'S STIRRING! HE'S ALIVE!
SOLAR! YOU'RE SAFE AT LAST!
NOW THE HALLUCINATIONS SHOULD BE ENDED...
GAIL--DOCTOR CLARKSON--EVERYTHING SEEMS NORMAL NOW!
THANK HEAVEN! THEN THAT MACHINE DID MAKE YOU SICK— BUT WHO MADE THAT MACHINE?
LATER...
IT'S NO USE--WE TRIED TRUTH SERUM ON THE MEN WHO BROUGHT THE MACHINE HERE. BUT THEY DON'T KNOW WHO SENT THEM!
WHOEVER HE IS, LOST THIS TIME—BUT UNLESS WE CAN DISCOVER HIS IDENTITY AND STOP HIM, HE WILL TRY AGAIN. NEXT TIME I MAY NOT BE SO LUCKY!

KEYS OF KNOWLEDGE

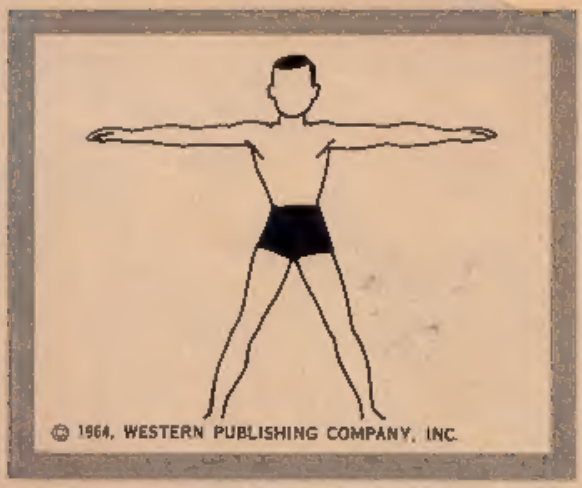
PHYSICAL FITNESS

Recommended by the President's Council on Youth Fitness

NUMBER 9

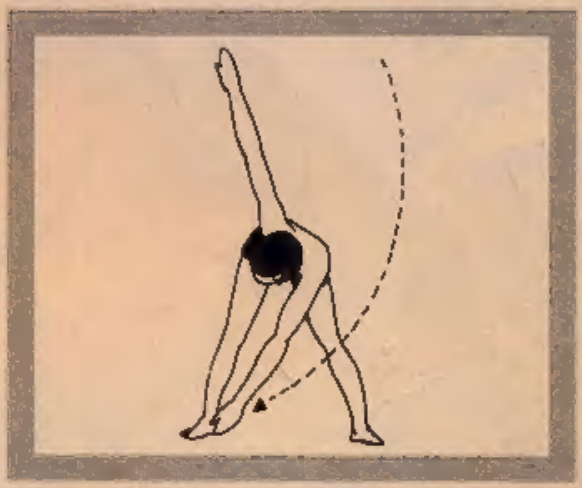
BACK STRETCHERS

This is one of a series of information features in Gold Key Comics. Collect the whole series for useful knowledge.



Stand erect, with arms extended horizontally, legs spread to shoulder width and both of the feet firmly planted.

Bend, twisting to the left and keep both legs straight. Then touch the right hand to the left foot . . . Then stand erect.



Bend, twisting the trunk and keeping the legs straight . . . Touch the left hand to the right foot . . . Repeat this exercise.

Stand with both legs spread, thumbs locked high above the head . . . Legs straight, bend body; touch the floor with both hands.

With bouncing movements, touch both hands to the floor outside toes of right foot, then outside toes of the left foot.

SOLAR PIN-UP